

# THE SUNDAY TIMES

## NEWS DIGEST

18 JULY 1971

### xon invites Heath holiday HQ

PRESIDENT NIXON has invited Mr Heath to him at his "White House West" in Clemente, California, later this summer. Henry Brandon, the President's press secretary, says that the serene surroundings do not only help to conduct good conversations but would also be something of a relaxation for the Prime Minister, with a beautiful beach in front of the President's villa and the sailing opportunities of the Pacific.

The invitation was extended not so much to use the two leaders need to conduct business but because Mr Nixon values Prime Minister's company and enjoys hearing ideas with him. The two men views which are not dissimilar and Nixon is known to admire Mr Heath's ingenuity in pursuing his policies.

### gby ace a victim

OF the three people who died in the Hotel blaze in Belfast early yesterday, Mr Ernest Strathdee of Moneyrea, an Television broadcaster and former rugby international. He gained nine as scrum-half between 1947 and 1949. other two victims were Mr and Mrs Ockenden from Stony Creek, Canada. They were on holiday with two daughters and son-in-law who died. Only four other people were staying at the four-storey hotel, recently re-opened for £30,000. The main damage was to two floors. Police believe the fire was caused accidentally.

### crash orphans three

CHILDREN were seriously ill in York, General Hospital yesterday after a car crash near Harrogate which their parents, Thomas and Christine, and 11-year-old sister Susan, of York Road, Burnley, Lancs. Also killed their friend Mary Anne Witer, 11, of Northumberland. The three survivors—Jane, 9, Andrew, 7, and 4—all were all "poorly" last night. Other driver, Mr Anthony Bunce, of Burnley Road, Harrogate was slightly injured.

### ney apartheid arrests

AUSTRALIAN police raided Sydney houses yesterday and arrested three men said leaders of the Sydney University Anti-apartheid Movement. They were charged with possessing smoke bombs and were held without bail. Later, demonstrators disrupted the first rugby union test match, the Springboks beat Australia. —UPI

### die after downpour

AST 35 people were killed, 18 injured, 600 made homeless in and around South Korea, yesterday when over inches of rain fell in just over four hours. The downpour, the heaviest in 30 years, caused floods, landslides and the collapse of many buildings and walls.—Reuters

### nb call: man arrested

FBI yesterday arrested 40-year-old York John Joseph Berry following phone call to a New York paper on demanding \$50,000 in return for information on the location of a bomb in an Aer Lingus 747 flight to Ireland. The bomb landed at Boston but no bomb was found. —UPI

### up, and a record

GORE, an Edinburgh University student, yesterday established a new British altitude of 21,800ft, smashing the old record, in an ascent from Woolton Pottingham. But he failed to break 20,000ft record.

### oliday children die

EEEN children and their teacher were yesterday when their special holiday in into a stationary goods train at station, Yugoslavia. An investigation is under way. The driver and his assistant were arrested on suspicion of ignoring a road sign.

### an lib

Zambian copper workers marched yesterday at Kitwe and ordered drinks at the time their husbands spend the men objected to the invasion of a brawl developed and six people were killed.—Reuters

### for lignite

yesterday mounted a major search of Republic for 200lb of lignite a Friday night raid on a magazine in a new generating station at Hill, Co. Wicklow. The main to the magazine is under a 24-hour

### old closes ward

LDREN'S ward at Stobhill Hospital, has been closed to admissions after 10-year-old girl developed typhoid soon discharged. The baby's mother and person have also developed typhoid and are now in the city's Ruthin

### boys rescued

Two boys were saved from drowning after swimming in Christchurch Bournemouth, yesterday. Two of them, Sean and James Storey of estate, Christchurch—were rushed to resuscitation room at Boscombe critically ill. Their friend Timothy also from the estate was "satisfactory."

### le at Grand Prix

were called to Silverstone during Grand Prix yesterday when started to break down fencing at circuit at Maggots Curve. At the meeting were reported to be threatened by broken bottles between 80,000 to 90,000 watched

**no engine**

FINDLEY was puzzled when trying to start the car refused to start. He crossed the ignition wires, but opened when he pressed the Robert Cruickshank, prosecuting Sheriff Court, gave the explanation: the car had no engine. He admitted the offence and was

# Wilson attacks the Labour pro-Marketeers

By James Margach  
Political Correspondent

HAROLD WILSON last night swung his leadership decisively and irreversibly against Britain's joining the Common Market on the Heath Government terms. At the end of a special all-day conference of Labour Party delegates in Central Hall, Westminster, he delivered this attack on Labour's pro-Market lobby, led by his own deputy leader, Roy Jenkins:

"Those terms which we set out in detail in the Labour Government's White Paper of July 1967, and indeed made clear to Europe, are not the terms now before Parliament. It is irresponsible for anyone who knows the facts to assert otherwise."

Mr Wilson thus warned Labour pro-Marketeers like George Thomson, Michael Stewart and Harold Lever that they must toe the line or face the consequences of dividing the party.

All day the balance of the debate had been carefully preserved by the party chairman, Ian Mikardo. But Mr Wilson's speech told the pro-Marketeers that they have not the minutest hope that any compromise is now possible.

Mr Wilson attacked Mr Heath's personal record as Prime Minister, and on the Market issue in particular:

"Now the man who has weakened and divided and embittered the nation sees another blank cheque, an unconditional mandate, to lead the nation he has weakened, divided and embittered into yet another promised land. The Labour Party's position has been consistent in government and out of government. Our attitude is now, and will continue to be, consistent with what we said last year in our manifesto."

"The Conservatives, on the other hand, have shifted their ground in a most cynical manner. Today Mr Heath talks about his vision of Europe. He did not talk much about that vision in last year's election campaign. He hardly talked about Europe. His manifesto said—I quote: 'Our sole commitment is to negotiate, no more, no less.'

"But that is not what he has done. He hasn't simply negotiated, no more, no less. He has done a deal. He is ready to sign on the dotted line and he is ready to do so because he says that otherwise Britain is finished. If there is no alternative for Britain except Europe now, why did he not tell us a year ago that, in his defeatist view, there was no alternative? Why did he not have the courage to campaign on it in the election?

"The nation has the right to know why what was hardly mentioned in 1970, is impossible to live without in 1971, whatever the terms. Mr Heath did not even offer that choice a year ago. He says it is the only choice now."

"It is not the only choice. By saying that it is, he is selling Britain short in office, as he did in Opposition. But he is using this tactic to railroad the people of this country into making their

pose only—for the purpose of subsidising dear, inefficiently produced food."

"The leader of the Labour Opposition in New Zealand has condemned the terms roundly and in detail. So far as our party is concerned, I hope that readiness to take into account the views of our fellow Socialist parties does not stop short with Western Europe."

"They are the best terms, it is said, that the British Government could have got in the circumstances. That is not good enough for us. You don't judge your plenipotentiary on whether he did his best. You've got to ask whether his best was good enough."

"I state categorically that, whatever the outcome of the negotiations, I would not have been a party to a Labour negotiator approaching this vital sector of the negotiations on the basis with which the Conservatives were satisfied."

What was intended as a "take note" and neutralist conference was decisively swung by Mr Wilson against the Heath terms for going in—and in doing so the Opposition leader, speaking last in the conference, took many by surprise by the ferocity of his speech.

It is obvious that from now on Mr Jenkins, Mr Thomson, Mr Lever, Mr Stewart and others will be put in the defensive position of either going along with the majority opinion of the Labour movement—or being held responsible for splitting the party.

Now that he has got all the big battalions in the party and trade unions on his side, Mr Wilson can afford to apply the big squeeze on the pro-European groups, and tell them that they must line up behind official policy to preserve unity.

Just how acute this dilemma is going to prove for the pro-Europeans is illustrated in the case of Douglas Houghton, chairman of the Parliamentary Labour Party, who is dedicated European.

Mr Houghton told the pro-Europeans at a private rally which preceded the conference: "The pro-Europeans must not be faint-hearted and allow others to pin on us the label for being deviationists." Don't let us lose our nerve. Those of us who still believe that our future destiny lies in Europe are only upholding what was the collective decision of the Labour Government."

Ronald Butt writes: Despite the tone of Mr Wilson's speech, pro-Market Labour MPs were insisting last night that their cause had taken a turn for the better. They argued that their success in preventing a vote yesterday was a real victory. They hope it will be the turning of the tide. At the least, they believe that although there will probably be a Labour three-line whip against the Market in the Commons in October, it will be accompanied by a provision to enable Labour pro-Marketeers to support the Market as a matter of principle.

Special debate report on pages 4 and 5

## THE GREAT DEBATE

### NEWS REPORT

decision in a mood of panic and hysteria, instead of with the level-headed approach which such a decision requires."

Mr Wilson is hitting this hit at Mr Heath: "Addressing his plant cohorts in this ball three days ago, he had the effrontery to accuse this country of becoming obsessed with petty internal squabbles, becoming narky, bitter and unpleasant." While he was speaking, a few hundred yards away in the House of Commons, MPs were forced to spend the day, bis own Members cynically supporting Labour Members bitterly opposing a tawdry little measure to cut off miles for seven-year-olds, and to make it illegal for councils who, on nutritional grounds, wanted to go on supplying it out of the rates."

The vitriolic bite of Mr Wilson's speech on Mr Heath's record surprised and stunned even many of his own supporters and sympathisers.

On New Zealand, Mr Wilson said: "I make this clear, I would not have recommended the Labour Cabinet to make the application for entry into the Market except on the basis of assured and continuing access into Britain of New Zealand produce. If I had, which would have been inconceivable, the Labour Cabinet would not, in my view, have agreed."

"Under the new terms there is no long-term guarantee whatsoever for New Zealand trade after the run-down in butter and cheese imports over the next five years."

"Every time, Mr Rippon [Mr Heath's negotiator] has evaded the issue, taking refuge in a vague agreement with the Six to discuss New Zealand further, and in a hollow optimism that everything will be all right on the night, three years hence."

"In my view the Conservative Government, in their rush to obtain terms—any terms—sold the New Zealand interest short, and for that reason the British entry short.

"For our housewives, it means an unnecessary tax on cheap, efficiently produced food, for one pur-

pose only—for the purpose of subsidising dear, inefficiently produced food."

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Special debate report on

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## Minister probes smallpox jabs

By Denis Herbstein

A PROBE into mass smallpox vaccination policies has been ordered by the Health Minister, Sir Keith Joseph. His move follows disclosures last week that smallpox vaccinations now kill more people in Britain than the disease.

"I have referred the matter to a specialist advisory committee which should report back to me by the end of the month," Sir Keith said yesterday. The investigation was ordered "in the light of all the risks."

In the past 20 years, 100 people have died from the effects of immunisation, mostly from brain inflammation or a serious skin rash; but only 37 of 103 cases have died of smallpox.

Giving these figures in the current British Medical Journal, Professor George Dick of London's Middlesex Hospital, calls on the Government to reverse its vaccination policy. He wants selective vaccination, concentrating on high-risk groups like doctors and nurses, military personnel and airline pilots.

Under this scheme, any smallpox outbreak would be dealt with by a rigorous control programme. This would include isolating cases, and tracing vaccination and supervising all contacts. Recent research has developed new drugs which may prevent smallpox contacts getting the disease.

Smallpox is becoming less common throughout the world. Only four years ago, when the World Health Organisation started a

rigorous programme aimed at eradicating smallpox, 131,000 cases were reported from four countries. By last year the figure had dropped to 27,369 from 21 countries. The USA has been free of smallpox since 1949.

In Britain, the Department of Health recommends that children shall be vaccinated in their first year; at school entry; and several times during adult life.

The Joint Committee on Vaccination and Immunisation will meet on July 26 to discuss the risks, and report immediately to Sir Keith.



Sir Keith: report this month

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Princess Anne, leaving hospital in London yesterday after her operation, is escorted by Prince Edward to the car in which Prince Charles drove her to Windsor to continue her convalescence.

## Shots, then hippies flee Ibiza

By Tim Brown

Madrid

HIPPIES, many of them British, were fleeing from the Mediterranean holiday island of Ibiza yesterday, following a battle with Spanish police in which shots were fired. Unconfirmed reports said that after the battle at Santa Eulalia between 130 members of a hippie colony and police armed with sub-machine guns, rifles and clubs about 20 were injured and 50 were under arrest.

Authorities remain tight-lipped about the incident and refused to comment on a report that one hippie was killed in the clash.

The trouble started just after dawn on Friday when civil guards surrounded a farm run by a partially blind American, Robert Berge, known as "Blind Bob," who has established a hippie colony of all nationalities, their ages ranging from 19 to 35.

The hippies were ordered to leave because of overcrowding and later Berge, with a crucifix in one hand and a white stick in the other, led his "family" into the village for a birthday party at a har.

Berge said yesterday: "The owner said he could not cater for so many people. We bought wine and went to a nearby piece of waste land where we sang and danced. A hosepipe was played on us. We took it as good fun until the Spaniards lashed the hose across the face of one of us. We tried to grab the hose. Watching Spaniards thought a fight was starting, threw bottles and attacked us with stones, iron rods and pieces of wood."

The bar owner invited the hippies back into his premises but within half an hour a bus load of 30 police and civil guards arrived and surrounded the building.

Eyewitnesses said that shots rang out and everyone inside was ordered to leave. As they came out they had to run a gauntlet of falling truncheons. "I saw about 20 young people including teenage girls beaten senseless," said holidaymaker James Ferguson, a 29-year-old draughtsman, of Lewes Road, Brighton. "It was horrifying to watch. Shots were fired

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# Peking plays down visit by Nixon

By James Reston, Peking

THE CHINESE Government seems to be making less fuss over President Nixon's forthcoming trip to Peking than most other Governments in the world. The People's Daily, which comes out any odd time of the day when there is news to report, gave the story seven lines in a corner of Page 1 on Friday. Yesterday it did not mention the incident (ignoring President Nixon's and Dr Henry Kissinger's comments on the matter).

Peking Radio merely read the official communiqué and then dropped the subject yesterday in favour of a long denunciation of "American Imperialism" and "Japanese militarism."

The people in the streets and students at Peking University seem wary about discussing what, for them, is a surprising development. They have been urged from billboards and propaganda racks for years to "unite and defeat the United States aggressors and all their running dogs, so the switch leaves them cautious if not speechless.

Not so the members of the Western Diplomatic Corps, who have had a hard time for years. They were outspokenly, almost jocularly complimentary to Nixon for what they regarded as a bold mission that might lead to normalization of relations between Washington and Peking.

Nixon, they noted, must have known that so dramatic an American diplomatic initiative, coming on top of his public statement that China's co-operation was essential to the building of any durable world order, would encourage many wavering nations to support the mounting drive to expel Nationalist China from the United Nations and give China's seat to the Peking Government.

It is hard to imagine, diplomats here observed, that the President would time Kissinger's trip to Peking before the September meeting of the UN General Assembly and his own visit to Peking after the Assembly if he intended to lead the fight against China's entry into the world organisation in New York this autumn.

Aside from this awkward dilemma over who should represent China in the UN, and what seems to be a rising campaign here against the US-Japanese militarists," the timing of the President's move seems ideal.

The general tone of official talk is moderate and even friendly.

Foreign office officials go out of their way to say that China is a big but poor country, not a super-power and with no ambitions to be one. Chinese officials what is here—by which they mean Taiwan—but she can wait. She does not want war and could not impose her social and political system on South East Asia even if she wanted to.

Unless one gets to the top of the Chinese Government, however, it is hard to get dependable information. Even the Foreign Office was not told about the Kissinger mission and apparently hasn't yet been filled in on his talks with Chou.

The Diplomatic Corps was given no advance information about the joint communiqué. When the announcement was made, the Dean of the Corps was meeting Ralph Collins, the newly arrived Canadian Ambassador, and knew nothing about it.

Chou attended a large garden party at the French embassy on Bastille Day, two days after Kissinger had left, but not one word leaked out about what bad been going on.

Nevertheless, the fact that the Chinese Government is not saying much about the affair is probably significant. Although officials here are well aware that Nixon's initiative could help them get into the UN, there is not a

whisper of this even in their private conversations. They are elaborately polite and smile at the secrecy and politics of the exercise, but that is all.

On the whole, they seem rather pleased with all the attention of a Nixon visit, especially since it was arranged before any official presidential visit to Moscow. But they are not raising any public hopes about it.

(© New York Times News Service)

Chairman Mao

President Nixon

Chiang Kai-shek

The Russians are nonetheless bound to view the news from Washington, especially the disclosure that Dr Kissinger's trip to Peking was preceded by long and delicate negotiations, as proof of Moscow's repeated charges that behind their militant anti-American facade and long before the table tennis diplomacy was suddenly publicised last April, the Chinese were secretly "playing footsie" with the Americans.

No amount of persuasion is likely to turn the Russians from their belief that the US-China détente is mainly the fruit of shared hostility to the Soviet Union.

## Japan's Premier under fire

Nicholas Carroll writes:

Reports from Sunday Times correspondents in Saigon and Tokyo yesterday pointed to important developments which could stem from the announcement of President Nixon's projected visit. As an example, the Japanese Prime Minister, Mr Eisaku Sato, has come under heavy attack from some of his own supporters and his term of office may be shortened.

The pro-Peking faction in Mr Sato's ruling Conservative Party has grown to about 100 members, some of whom are now reproaching him for not having visited Peking himself, earlier than Nixon, to discuss the two countries' relations.

In South Vietnam, it looks as though the news will strengthen General Duong Van Minh's challenge to President Thieu in the autumn general elections. Big Minh's platform is one of "peace and conciliation" with the Communists, whereas President Thieu has staked everything on accepting no compromise with them.

The man who made medical news

DR ALFRED BYRNE, correspondent of The Times for eight years, died last week at the age of 62, months ago he developed open cancer which he subsequently had to be photographed for paper.

Throughout his last 21 years he was a unique kind of man, wholly devoted to his profession, and only once was writing about the cancer which had attacked him.

Dr Byrne gave up medicine in Dusky Lau and he wrote up his researches to a unrivalled position of eminence as a journalist among the



Dr Alfred Byrne

medical men of his time when new drugs were transforming world, and soon accepting a new need spread of understanding the public. They needed of help and expertise. Dr Byrne gave special in the Colour Magazine on frontiers of medicine a amazing detail, on the basis of his work from the war in Korea.

In later years Dr Byrne also qualified as a biophysicist, repeatedly the dangers of some new from the first hint of troponium to later alchemical pollution.

He had been medical correspondent of the *Guardian*, the *Observer* before job Sunday Times, and it's been also edit London Clinic Medical J

## Dust threatens Ice Age

By Bryan Silcock

Science Correspondent

IF MAN'S activities increase the amount of dust in the atmosphere to four times its present level there could be another ice age, according to two scientists of the United States National Aeronautics and Space Administration.

The scientists, S. I. Rasool and S. H. Schneider, of the Institute for Space Studies in New York, reach this conclusion after computing the global effects of the two pollutants most likely to affect climate—carbon dioxide and dust, both of which come mainly from power stations burning coal or oil. Their findings are reported in the journal *Science*.

Carbon dioxide could make the

earth hotter because it traps heat rather like the glass in a greenhouse, but Rasool and Schneider calculate that the effect would level off as the gas concentration rises. "Even an increase by a factor of 8 in the amount of carbon dioxide, which is highly unlikely in the next several thousand years, will produce an increase in the surface temperature of less than 2 degrees C," they write.

But dust is very different. By reflecting the sun's rays back into space it has a cooling effect which could be far more serious.

"An increase by a factor of

four in the equilibrium concentration in the globe's atmosphere," say the scientists, "cannot be ruled out. In the next tenth of a century the mean surface temperature by as much as 8 degrees C. If sustained for several years, a temperature decrease of several degrees C. would trigger an ice age."

How likely is a four-fold increase in dust concentration? Some evidence that it could rise twice in the last 50 years, and man's potential to do this is increasing.

But dust is very different. By reflecting the sun's rays back into space it has a cooling effect which could be far more serious.

Thorpe calls for expansion

## The brain drain goes on

By William Osler, Medical Correspondent

THE BRAIN DRAIN of British doctors to the United States is increasing in spite of improved pay and conditions for junior hospital doctors. Figures published last week by the American Educational Council for Foreign Medical Graduates show that in 1970 the number of British doctors sitting for the Council's examination—which has to be passed before a doctor can practice in America's hospitals—was 926, compared with 682 in 1968 and 633 in 1969.

If the 837 British doctors who passed the examination last year

had taken up posts in the United States it would have represented a loss of about one-third of the annual output of Britain's medical schools. In fact, estimates suggest that only about half the doctors who pass the examination actually practise in the United States either temporarily or permanently.

The figures confirm that permanent medical practice in the United States has lost none of its attractions. Most doctors who get a licence for full practice stay in America, and this loss is particularly serious for Britain.

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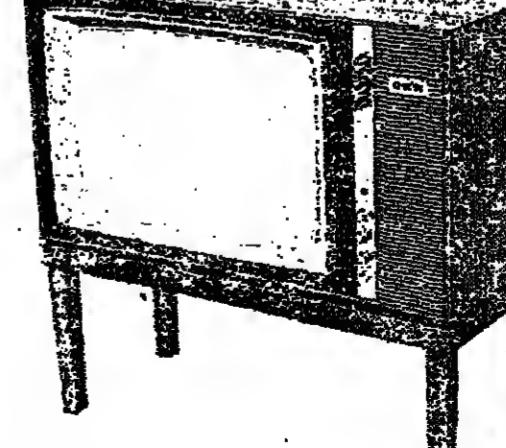
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دكتور الجمال

nurses  
organise  
Caortion  
lgrimage

By Denis Herbstein  
**REDS** of British nurses are to Lourdes in France on pilgrimage of reparation abortion and euthanasia." Nurses members of the Nurses Guild, will pray the night in the grotto, repeal of the Abortion Act, most of the nurses already have the conscience clause in the Bill, avoid taking part in abortion operations.

Over 600 people, including medical and non-medical sisters, among them a few nurses, have booked. The tour, Mancunian Travel of stars, expect that the will reach 1,000 when the planes leave Manchester, Newcastle, Birmingham and on October 27. The age will be led by 10 with a bishop as courier.

The pilgrims will be a 16-year-old schoolgirl thalidomide from Rhyl. Neighbors have helped to save up the £20.50 trip and they are going to raise the cash for her mother. The girl, born with limbs, now gets quite happily on artificial ones.

A child could quite easily been killed by abortion, says Mary Ellwood, district officer in Conway Valley, president of the guild in the diocese.

wanted to protest against Abortion Act and make oons to God for killing infants." Miss Ellwood We thought of a demo parade, but it was all so What could be more than an all-night vigil at?

will also pray that the Bill is not reintroduced in Parliament. Before the Act became law, we did not realise what it and we want to be sure does not happen with us."

**Man on the run helps PC**  
When PC Marin Jackson, aged 23, fell 15ft and broke a leg while chasing a suspect at Brighton yesterday, the man turned back to help him. The suspect, who had earlier been detained while driving a car believed to be stolen, roused a nearby school caretaker, told him to call an ambulance and ran off again.

#### £25,000 winner

The weekly £25,000 Premium Bond prize, announced yesterday, was won by Bond number 1 RN 334912. The winner lives in Essex.

## V & G case protest

THE SUNDAY TIMES has protested to the Treasury Solicitor about remarks made by Mr John Arnold, QC, during last Monday's hearings of the tribunal (chaired by Mr Justice James) investigating leakage of confidential documents about the Vehicle and General Insurance company.

Mr Arnold, for the tribunal, asserted that The Sunday Times had declined to assist the tribunal over an article it published on V and G on March 7 this year.

Mr Harold Evans, editor of The Sunday Times, said in a statement last Monday that, contrary to Mr Arnold's assertion, The Sunday Times was still dis-

cussing with the Treasury Solicitor how it might help the inquiry. "The Sunday Times is willing to assist if it has information relevant to the tribunal's terms of reference and that information can be disclosed without breaching prior obligations of confidence."

A suggestion that a list of written questions should be supplied had been rejected by the Treasury Solicitor. The Sunday Times had promised to communicate again with the Treasury Solicitor as soon as the matter has been further considered. "We reject any suggestion that this course of conduct is any ground for stricture."

## Did girl hitch a lift to death?

A teenage girl found dead beside a motorway between Slough, Bucks and Bray may have been a hitch-hiker who was knocked down and killed by a frightened motorist in another area and then dumped, police say.

The girl, a 5ft 2in blonde, was wearing blue jeans and a blue pullover. Round her neck was a St Christopher charm.

#### Two die in crash

An elderly couple died and a mother and four children were injured in a two-car crash near Odham, Hants, yesterday.

# Arctic ice canoeist holed in gale

By Tom Davies

SHIFTING pack ice, submerged icebergs, and freezing fogs are the dangers that lie ahead for Colin Irwin the 24-year-old Brighton salesman who is trying to battle his way through the North-West Passage in an 18ft craft.

One mistake—one short cut between ice floes that suddenly close up—and his fragile craft will be crushed like matchwood by tons of ice.

The ice-packs up and around Point Barrow, the most northerly part of Colin's present journey, melt and reform at unpredictable as wind. At most he will sometimes have only minutes to get his boat whelched safely onto an ice floe. If he is too slow it could mean sudden death in the frigid vastness of the Arctic.

Hazards have dogged Irwin throughout the 1,500 miles he has covered so far. He reported yesterday he has been grounded for three days in the whaling village of Point Hope, West Alaska. He covered the 150 miles from Kotzebue in two days in a 35-knot gale. Then when he tried to sail out of Point Hope his craft was smashed against the singe in heavy surf and holed.

The mayor of the village supplied a dozen Eskimos who pulled the boat up the beach in the same way that they ground whales with blocks and tackle. The following day Irwin managed to fix the hole in the fibre glass and wooden hull, but since then a northerly wind has been gusting so hard it has been impossible to launch the boat into the heavy seas.

In Kotzebue Irwin was being towed out by a tug through an uncharted channel when a sudden swell caught him and he was thrown from his craft onto the ice while his anchor became impaled in the deck. His other chief problem so far has been submerged logs which have been constantly pounding his craft. The waters around the Yukon Delta were muddy and the boat's nose kept shooting up out of the water.



Colin Irwin: peril ahead

He was forced to winkle the logs away with his oar.

To beat the pack ice Irwin will have to stick to the lead which will vary between 20 yards and two miles wide. Frequently the pack ice will force him around altogether and polar experts suggest he will con-

santly have to get out and at least try to push.

Another hazard he has already had a small taste of comes from the sudden and freezing fogs which can last for as long as two days. He might just have to sit on the ice and wait for the fog to lift. But at least he would have plenty of time for fishing and in those parts fish are plentiful.

But loneliness while adrift has not been a problem for Irwin. Large grey whales have been surfacing within 30 feet of him to investigate the stranger and the Eskimos have rolled out the bear skins in their homes wherever he has called. Lately he has been finding curried reindeer unexpectedly edible—if a little tough.

"Half the kids in Alaska seem to have followed me around the coast at one time or another," he reported. "And whenever I get into a village anyone wants to crawl down into my canoe and have a look around. I have never locked it up and nothing has been stolen. Apparently they're around here carries just the same penitentiary as us."

In the last week he has been pulled up by sludge and chasing he has found on the side of the boat—as if some huge mammal has been rubbing up against it. Whatever it is is leaving a frightful smell which is in his clothes, hair and on his body. At one stage, he almost insisted to pull into a village because he was looking so dirty and smelled so foul.

## Join the hunt to beat pollution

TODAY The Sunday Times is offering 10,000 children and their parents a chance to help fight pollution in Britain's rivers and streams.

Together, the Advisory Centre for Education and The Sunday Times have designed an Experiment Kit which, with the co-operation of children during their school holidays, will enable us to

survey the extent of river pollution throughout the country and perhaps suggest some solutions. For the next three weeks from today a display card featuring the kit and explaining the survey will be on show at the Natural History Museum, South Kensington.

For full details of the scheme, and of how to obtain the Experiment Kits, see page 41 of today's Colour Magazine.

# The sunny journey to death forest

**BERLAND.** Monique and her sister Claudine, young French tourists on in Britain, were found last Monday of their in Cheshire. By what sequence of events did counter a killer? Here construction from unsections of one of their and from reports of dead eyewitnesses.

**Saturday, July 10:** It is a clear night, and Daniel and Claudine are sitting in their tent in the heart West Wales. They have been sitting, singing and playing guitar for the past two uniques diary tells of an two days in Wales; of the locals, meals of bread, and fishing at ("we ate the product dining.")

**am:** Michael Bassett, a d encyclopedias, sales in Barlaston, Staffordshire, at Ernie Taylor's gallery at the Ocean ground in Rhyl, North wrenches a Frenchman carbine of its chain its 20 rounds of special in which disintegrates its target. The gun into two parts, each long. Later that night a ceman discovers the

**Sunday:** The French send postcards to their d set out on their befor the road to Fishguard on to Machynlleth, arrive at five in the

afternoon. The last entry in the diary says they are hungry. 12.20 p.m.: Bassett returns to a Rhyl public house, the Swan Inn (where he was playing the piano the night before) to ask the landlady, Peter Chadwick, for some money and cigarettes in exchange for a watch. Chadwick refuses. An angry and penniless Bassett dries off in his firm's Corridor in which he has two bottles of cider and a gun. He drives in the direction of Barlaston. Bassett is a man who was born to lose, a disillusioned romantic who has failed as a poet, failed as a novelist and been repeatedly disappointed in love. "The poet feels the wordly slings and arrows," says a line in one of his derivative and immature poems.

5 p.m.: The French travellers leave Machynlleth and drive past Lake Bala across mid-Wales towards the village of Mouldsworth, near the Delamere Forest in Cheshire. [They do not go to Rhyl—as one report will later say. What is known of their movements rules that out.]

Around 6 p.m.: Bassett is seen trying to sell encyclopedias door-to-door in the vicinity of Mouldsworth—presumably to try to raise some money. Mouldsworth is a small English village redolent of roses and hedgerow with a small church, one policeman and a rather twee public house, the Goshawk, which runs coaches, commercial travellers and working overalls in the bar. The local passion is for bowls. The last time anything vaguely newsworthy happened was nine years

ago, when people flocked to hear a nightingale singing in the dusk.

10.22 p.m.: A Mouldsworth resident, Mr Richard Hignett, sees the French travellers stop opposite his house and then drive on about 50 yards to camp on a grass verge. Mr Hignett clearly hears bursts of laughter from 22-year-old Monique and 20-year-old Daniel and Claudine.

**Midnight:** Elizabeth Law, 15, daughter of the local publican, is woken up twice by noises in her garden. About an hour later Bassett is seen sitting in his car about 100 yards from the campers. He has almost certainly not encountered the French trio in daylight. Perhaps he has approached them at their campsite to ask for money or food—or simply for friendliness, which would explain his later cryptic reference to being "provoked." Now he is brooding and drinking from his flagon of cider.

2 am Monday: The Hignetts are awakened by sounds "like a finger tapping on a dustbin." Mr Hignett looks out of his bedroom window. He can see the campsite in the light of a full moon. He sees a second car on the campsite with a door open and an indicator flashing. There is a movement of shadowy figures. Then the car roars past his house and away into the night.

2.15 am: There are no more sounds, so Mr and Mrs Hignett go back to sleep. Daniel and Claudine are now dead, each with four shots in their heads and necks. Daniel is lying naked near the road; Claudine, also naked, is face down in the grass. Monique, with several bullet wounds, is lying in her sleeping bag. Twenty spent cartridges are lying in and around the tent.

7 a.m. Monday: The bodies are spotted by farm worker Roy Walker. He finds Monique, still in her sleeping bag. He thinks she is saying "Sylvie," "it is probably 'I'll vote plst.'" Within half-an-hour the police are in action, led by Detective Chief Superintendent Arthur Benfield—the man who solved the Moors Murder case and 21 other murder cases. Gun experts find that the cartridges have the chisel-like strike of the gun stolen from Rhyl—different from the usual .22.

Mr Benfield first pursues the possibility that there is a missing member of a foursome. The victims are strangers to the area; there is no apparent sexual or financial motive, and everyone seems to be phoning in conflicting accounts of the campers' travels in the previous two days. He believes he is in for a long haul, and orders an extra stock of Bruno Flak.

9 a.m. Tuesday: Forty miles away near Barlaston, Bassett is found dead in a car filled with fumes from a pipe attached to the exhaust. Seventeen rounds of ammunition are in his pocket. There is a confession note. Mr Benfield's hunt is over.

Tom Davies

**Cloistered balm**  
Coffee and soft drink machines have been installed in the cloisters of Salisbury Cathedral to help pay for the church maintenance programme. The head verger, Mr Bill Haynes, said yesterday: "I think vending machines are a little distasteful in the cathedral, but we feel it is a service to visitors."



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## DECIDING NOT TO DECIDE ON EUROPE: HOW THE LABOUR PARTY

# Unions and big Jim postpone showdown

**THE GREAT DEBATE**  
**NEWS REPORT**

THAT HIGH NOON battle-to-the-death confrontation between Labour's outnumbered Europeans and the anti's was postponed yesterday even before the morning had time to warm the Committee Hall Westminster conference yesterday. Right from the beginning, despite the anti-Market mood among the 1,100 in the Hall, the conference unexpectedly steered away from a showdown.

The anti's were the first to strike right away, inviting the conference to put itself on record formally against Europe. The idea was debated on the first and only card vote of the morning by 3,185,000 votes against 2,624,000. Even that morning Mr Ian Mikardo the conference chairman, had said he expected a photo-finish. That was averted because some of the middle to big unions, though anti-Market, had been persuaded not to press for an early vote. Mr James Callaghan, who was being said, bad in the last few days privately persuaded several of them not to press their case.

Whoever pulled it off, the largest of the anti-unions as converted to delaying a final decision was the National Union of Mineworkers; the NUM leaders, aware of division in their own membership, were glad of an opportunity also to allow a little time for wounds to heal. Other unions which turned the tide were the Union of Postal Workers, the National Union of Public Employees and the Transport Salaried Staffs Association. And they were joined by some potentially anti-Europe constituency associations who reacted against the idea that the big unions could run the conference.

The anti-Marketeers were quick to move. As Mr Mikardo explained, the conference arrangements and especially that the Executive Committee wanted it to be a take-note conference without a decision. Mr Alf Morris, MP for Wetherslawe, Manchester, and a declared anti-Marketeer was poised ready to be first at the rostrum. He demanded that this be a day of decision.

"The Conservative Party and the Confederation of British Industry have taken their decision," he said. "Our decision is overdue. While we temporise, our opponents are actively campaigning. The country is awaiting our decision and we shall lose valuable time unless a decision is taken today—now is the time for a decision."

He offered this motion: This Conference while taking note of the National Executive's statement on the Common Market,

(1) opposes entry to the Common Market on the terms of the Government White Paper;  
 (2) believes that the question of entry should be submitted to the British people on the basis of a General Election."

Mr Morris argued that it was a proper constitutional course to secure a test of opinion at this conference, "on the greatest single issue facing both the Labour movement and this country today."

It was Mr James Callaghan who spoke for the Executive. In spite of his own critical attitude towards the Market, he spoke persuasively in favour of avoiding a decision today and brought an early rattle of applause in the stuffy hall.

**THE GREAT DEBATE**  
**SPEECHES**

The gist of Mr Callaghan's argument for a non-decision yesterday was that the conference had been called when it was thought Mr Heath would demand a decision from Parliament in July. Labour had therefore been determined not to be "caught short."

After Mr Heath had met Mr Pompidou, he returned from France with all the zeal of a missionary stepping ashore to present the truth to some offshore cannibals.

It was the Parliamentary Labour Party which forced back a decision from the month of July to the month of October. We are now in a position to follow through the normal processes that the constitution lays down for reaching decisions in the Labour Party and in the Labour Movement.

"There will be no untimely delay and we shall not lose valuable time. We are going to have a detailed cross-examination of Ministers in the House of Commons next week, which is going to produce a lot of information which has not been forthcoming as yet. The Executive is already examining such evidence as has been produced in order to reach conclusions and to publish its own conclusions in about 14 days from now. During the whole of the month of August and September, the detailed views of the Labour movement, as expressed by the Executive, will be in front of the Party."

We believe we should follow the full process that the British people expect from us for a detailed analysis of our stand, and why we make it.

This will ensure that, not only will the British people have the full arguments as we see them, but also the Conference will retain the full powers of decision, before a decision is required in the House of Commons. Our Conference meets on October 2; our decision in the House of Commons will not be needed until later in

October. The Conference will have the full opportunity of taking its decision with a full right to amend the Executive Statement. This is a better way for an issue as momentous as this to proceed, than by taking a hastily prepared and ill-thought-out resolution this morning without the full powers for amendment.

When the Common Market debate ends, whenever it ends, there will be account to be settled with the Conservative Party. Let's remember June 15th. It was elected on a fraud: they know it, and the British people know it. Sooner or later, the British people will have an account to settle with the Conservatives, whatever happens on this particular matter.

Our plan is laid out in such a way as to preserve the maximum unity of the party and to ensure that we are able to go to the people as soon as possible in order to get rid of the Conservative Government and settle the account on behalf of the British people.

It was this slap at the Conservative Government and the appeal for Labour unity that stirred the conference to applause.

From this point on, after the vote, pro and anti-EEC speeches came in rhythmic alternation. Often the debate had the flavour of traditional English fervour about it. Sir Roy Epps (Brighton, Kempston) demurred: "We should say that we reject the EEC but we should also say that we stand for a socialist Europe."

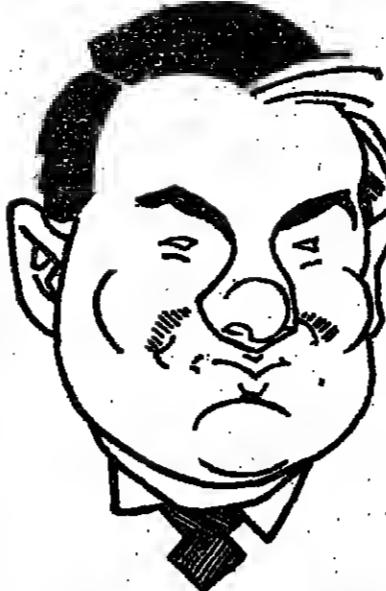
## Some angry Celts

Following Roy Grantham (CAWU), who thought that the "more profitable half" of the EEC negotiations was still to come—on aircraft, technology and the regions—Robert Brinsford (NATSOPOA) came to the microphone to bring the conference back to earth, in his own way, by telling delegates that despite the visions of wider opportunities Volkswagen, Renault, Fiat and Mercedes would not close down if Britain joined the Market.

"The fundamental motive of the Tories in joining is to perpetuate and even to widen the present division of the European nations... the path of entry into the Common Market is the path of national doom" said Mr Brinsford ominously.

The debate was then taken up by the Scots and the Welsh, eloquent Celtic orators from areas of high unemployment, and strangled industries, who could not be expected to view the Market question with anything but the most intense personal concern; for regional development is one of the most passionately argued causes in the Labour movement.

Robert MacLennan (Cairnsmore and



Callaghan: active behind scenes

Sutherland), one of the organisers of the diehard pro-Marketeers in the Parliamentary Labour Party, said the European Community had dealt at least as successfully as Britain with such problems as migration and underdevelopment that existed in Scotland today. James Sillars (South Ayrshire) maintained that a successful regional economic policy needed positive control of capital, which was basic to the socialist movement and forbidden by the Treaty of Rome. He drew a storm of applause when he said that socialism meant the control of capital.

Mr Mikardo asked for a pro-Market speaker from Wales. "There is one, on come on," Mr Mikardo urged, getting a laugh. "The Welsh could solve the whole problem in one go. They should insist that Welsh should be one of the languages of the EEC. The Europeans wouldn't want us in after that." Laughter still rumbled through the hall as Don Anderson, (ex-MP for Monmouth) stepped to the microphone to make a lively plea for British entry.

European Socialists had already tasted the Market cake without suffering from food poisoning. "We are not starting with a blackboard on which nothing is written," he said. "We are starting with existing facts. Our own Socialist colleagues on the Continent were as sceptical as us when they joined but they have seen the benefits for their own members."

He sketched in Wales' long-standing dependence on basic industry and the high level of unemployment. As for coal, he said:

"I have noticed that the European Coal and Steel Community has far better retraining facilities for redundant miners than anything we had, even in the best years of the Labour Government." In the steel industry, they were convinced that they would find it very difficult indeed, alone, to find the necessary investment needed to keep in the big league in steel over the next decade, given the competition from Japan and America. "We need to work together with our European counterparts if we are to stand on our own feet with steel," he said.

Negotiators, whether in the Labour party or in the Tory party, have to consider the future of Britain and with a domestic market five times bigger than the present one even the small increase in prices and the amount of the entrance fee is worthwhile in the long run for the higher living standards. It is not a good enough excuse just to talk about the disastrous economic policies of the Tories. If we argue along these lines we could say that in 1959 Labour on that basis would have refused to fight Hitler because they detested Churchill.

In this debate we should be ready to speak for our children and their future because an issue of this kind is based on the Britons of the next generation and the sort of world they are going to live in.

Mr Thomson's compromise formula was that the party should agree to disagree in order to be able to concentrate on getting the Tories out.

The conference chairman could at that point have kept the temperature high by calling either Michael Foot or Peter Shore, two top anti-Market men who were waving their arms in

Mr Anderson ran into trouble when he made what he regarded as a realistic analysis of the Market as an election issue. To mounting boos, he declared in strong Welsh voice: "There is not going to be a General election on this issue. The Tories like power and will cling on as long as they can. We know that, in or out, it will stay out of the Market. There is going to be a dynamic growth in the continent from which we'll be excluded, and our own people will grumble more and more at the erosion of their own standard of living."

To growls of dissent Mr Anderson argued that there was a majority in Parliament for entry into Europe and, if it or not, we were going in. He urged the Labour movement not to vacillate especially as there could be an election halfway through the five year transitional period after Britain's entry. If Labour has shifted, he said, "we'll not only face great criticism from our colleagues on the Continent but we'll forfeit a chance to lead a dynamic revitalised Europe."

"I want to deal also, if you wish, with Germany. I believe that the grip that our comrades have there is very fragile indeed... there is no grand political and social design there," said Mr Jenkins.

Turning to the predominance of big international corporations inside the European Economic Community, Mr Jenkins went on: "Every great multi-national company wants us in, and I suggest that if they have that motivation then it may not be so good for the ordinary citizen. I challenge our friends in the Labour Committee for Europe to publish their balance sheet. And I'll tell you what. We'll get the anti-Marketeers to publish theirs too."

A young man from Hornsey Labour Party, Mr A. McIntosh, confessed he had a difficult, if not impossible task, because his party had split evenly right down the middle. On the Market question at its last meeting, Mr McIntosh found fault with both the pro-Market and anti-Market groups, so that at the end, Mr Mikardo said he was inclined to put that speech down as a "don't know."

Jack Jones, General Secretary of the large and declaredly anti-Market Transport and General Workers' Union, based his opposition on the extra cost of living which his members would have to meet and the effect on their lives. "Ordinary people have little enough in their own lives as it is, without our becoming part of an enterprise which means accepting over 3,000 regulations worked out without our participation and consent," he said.

He told the conference that only four out of 900 delegates at his union conference had opposed a motion urging the TUC and the Labour

Party to launch a public campaign against the Government's EEC policy. He believed that it reflected those of the ordinary people. "The whitewash of the White Paper cannot conceal the fact that there will be a major cut in living standards on entry. And let me think that British employers are playing to Santa Claus and up the difference."

Sir Frederick Hayday, of the General Council and Municipal Workers' Union, is a calm square-built man, if slightly portly. He is to the right of the Labour movement—what prop is to a coal mine roof, and almost, at one point, a familiar enemy of the left, a federation of British Industrial Unions. Sir Frederick stood his ground man in a warm room, clutching on the windows. "I represent a democratic organisation," he said, "a fellow delegate

deservingly. Since 1962, given more study to this than any other trade union on separate occasions.

"In 1967 the Party co-debated, and accepted, a resolution supported by my Union asking entry into the Common Market on suitable terms, and that is still the policy of this party. We are looking at today is the right terms. This is the new mat we have to examine. My examined this yesterday executive council and its de to this conference. After day they agreed without that George Thomson's st about acceptability was a kind of end to these negotiations.

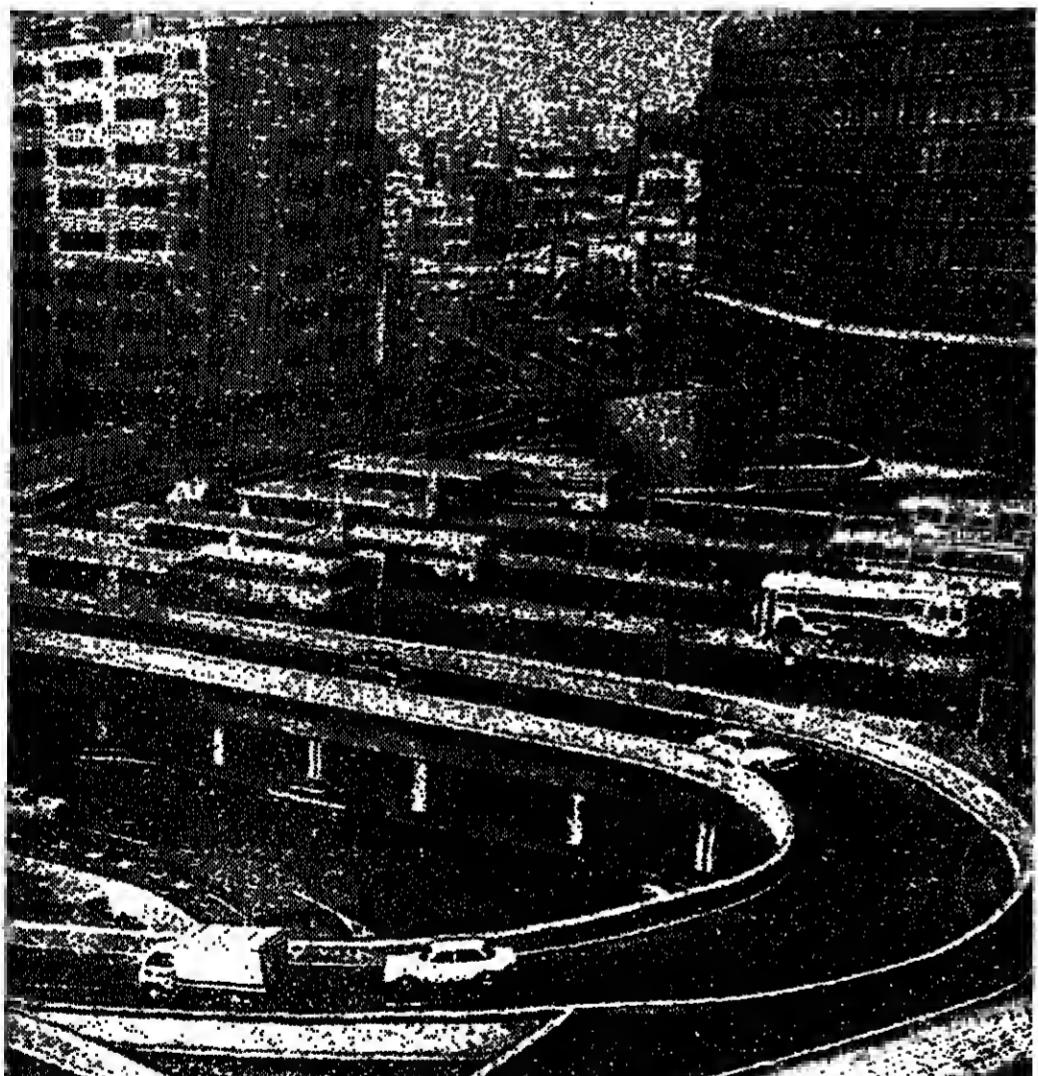
"I do rely, as an expert trade union negotiator, on a of George Thomson's calibre. looked at this from every direction as negotiator for the Government. When he comes I think he deserves a tribute courageous way he's been on and honest."

Sir Frederick paused for a moment to swill and then, having marshalled his own organisation. "We feel that entry will be good for us, for this country, to our economy, to increase the rate and raise our living standards. If we are to progress, I see an alternative to entry. The aim for going in is that it immediately transform a economy to a dynamic one, would allow British industry restricted access to this quick market. Whatever people say about capitalism this is for more industry and more From the audience came the "And more profits!" Sir F rounded on him: "The CBI business to make profits."

"They have made a survey prospects of industry and at doubt as to what the prospect be on entry."

The spectacle of a senior Unionist appearing to speak capitalistic trade unionists tickled the conference's left

continued on next page



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## Why Tom Jackson had to keep swallowing hard

### THE GREAT DEBATE

#### HIGHLIGHTS

IT WAS boiling hot in the Central Hall and you couldn't find the normal fuel of a Labour Party conference—alcohol—anywhere in the place because it is a Methodist house of worship. But it wasn't that which took the excitement out of the great debate after the first half-hour. What did was the vote. Labour conferences thrive on personal challenge and the tension of a doubtful vote. But once we knew that there would be no vote at the end of the day, no decision on whether Labour would come out finally one way or another on the Market, the thrill rapidly drained out of the proceedings. Waiting for Harold Wilson, we settled down to a series of predictable speeches and that, by and large, was what we got.

Some of the speeches were indeed so predictable that I had heard them already—in Jack Jones' case as recently as Wednesday in Scarborough, where he held out for the first time the ominous lesson of his members who tend the British war graves in Europe and have to be paid £9 or £10 a week above their English wages so that they can keep up with the Continental Joneses.

Nobody came off any fences or struck up an unexpected position. George Thomson repeated for the sake of those who hadn't heard it before that he would have recommended the terms the Tory Government got from Europa to a Labour Government, and Peter Shore made a telling attack on all the sins of the Six which nearly but not quite earned him a standing ovation.

The rank and file speeches were good but not memorable,

postal workers it was the result of a vote among their delegation taken there and then in the hall.

Poor Tom Jackson, the well-moustached postmen's leader, found himself in the most supremely twisted position of anyone in the conference. A pro-Marketeer himself, he had failed to persuade his union executive to his way, then found he had to vote against the anti-Market motion, and then made an anti-Market speech from the rostrum. Such are the routine trials of a trade union leader's life.

All these unions and several more will vote against the Common Market at Labour's October conference and the party will be finally committed against entry then. But the issue lives for a month or two yet and currently the anti-Marketeers are showing the most virtue.

Outside the hall a man giving away anti-militarist material told a woman she was wasting her time. "Ob no, I'm not" she said. "I'm being paid to do it." The anti man went off more than ever convinced of the righteousness of his ways.

British beer in danger—MP

A touch of hilarity enlivened the proceedings when Mr Philip Gregory, of Poplar and Stepney, went to the rostrum in his braces and declared: "British beer as we know it is in danger. As I understand it the common agricultural policy does not allow a brewer to use fertilised hops as we do now."

Mr Stanley Orme, MP for Saltford West, criticised Mr George Thomson's acceptance of the EEC terms and commented: "I would not like George Thomson as a steward for me. I believe that the vast majority of the British people are opposed to entry. So is the vast majority of this conference and the majority of the Parliamentary Labour Party."

Not even a former foreign secretary was immune from Mr Mikardo's blustering machinations, even when you happen to be Mr Michael Stewart and have just started to give your considered opinion of Mr Heath. But that is what happened.

"Michael, the lights on," Mr Mikardo warned. Mr Stewart, meaning the red "time's up" warning light on the rostrum. Mr Stewart appeared not to hear from his microphone on the balcony high above the main conference floor. "Mr Heath's not the man . . ." Mr Stewart concluded.

Suddenly there came the shrill voice of Mr Mikardo.

"But I'm the man who can tell you that you've got to stop speaking now," he said, and without further ado he cut off Mr Stewart's microphone.

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## ... TALKED, TALKED AND TALKED AGAIN ON THE COMMON MARKET

# Shore warns of a 'great national disaster'

## THE GREAT DEBATE

## SPEECHES

continued from preceding page

entry. We are in for a great national disaster if we enter on these terms. You and the British people have the power to stop this act of madness, change the history of this country, and make arrangements which are right for the people of Britain.

WHEN THE afternoon session began Nicholas Bossangut, of Hampstead Labour Party, described himself as "a reluctant Marketeer." He thought that the basic problem for the party was how it could move towards a more equal society, and on balance he was persuaded Labour could do this better within the Market framework. "One advantage of the Market stands out. Because of its existence, the Europeans have achieved a much higher employment rate than we have here. I believe that we will be sucked along by their very level of demand." He anticipated that shortly after we entered the Market Britain would have a Labour Government again. That was an assurance that the European concept would be influenced by Labour's egalitarian philosophy.

The Government has lost the confidence of the people and hopes to recapture it by a false prospectus for Europe. It will fail in this as in all else."

Michael Berkeley, from Halesowen and Stourbridge, declared an interest as an export manager for a manufacturing firm in the Midlands. He saw no alternative to entry if the British industry was to get back on its feet. Labour might not like the world's trading arrangements, they might not be Socialist arrangements "but we have to work within them."

## A Market for peace

Dan McGarvey, of the Boiler-makers Union, got roars of approval from the back of the hall for his worries about a German finger on the nuclear trigger. But the pro-Market cause was then reinforced by the stolid figure of Arthur Bottomley, a former Commonwealth Secretary. Germany was led at present by very fine liberal politicians whom they could trust. It was true, though, that Britain would always have a role in maintaining European peace. That was why other Common Market countries wanted Britain in. "Stay out of Europe, and who knows, it could lead to war." Mr Bottomley's other arguments were that entry would aid British technological advance and help Commonwealth countries attract investment.

The conference's morning session ended on a colourful note when Anthony Judge, from Surbiton Labour Party, and editor of the Police Federation journal, Police News, came to the rostrum in a vivid yellow shirt and tie. He received a loud ovation when he declared that the Common Market agricultural policy of high prices combined with protection was, in a hungry world, "an obscenity." This was not why he had gone six years without a

are the suppressed chapters while Paper that could spell true cost to Britain, par- over the balance of pay. It would cost this nation a billion in all the debts we had during the first and world wars, as expressed in balances. It is a gross deceit British people to try and tell half increase our prosperity in the years following

banana as a schoolboy during the Second World War.

Peter Dunn  
Mr Anti and Mr Pro: Jim Callaghan and Roy Jenkins on the platform yesterday at Central Hall

Market man: "In the past, I said I thought we could get a Socialist Europe by joining the EEC. I do not believe that now, nor have I done since the decision of the EEC Council of Ministers in 1969, which has closed the doors to bringing about the Socialist community. We have a responsibility to the British working class, who will suffer if we join. Our alternative is to get down to building a Socialist Britain. We must have the confidence in our ability to do this and not look round for a panacea."

By now, the emotional temper of the debate was beginning to rise. Few previous speeches had evoked such applause as the one now for British entry, and delivered by John Mackintosh, MP for Berwick and East Lothian. He attacked frontally Mr Peter Shore's speech of the morning.

I want to begin by saying Peter Shore's case rests on the argument that something very new has happened. But let us be clear about it: every one of the major aspects of the Common Market which Shore referred to in his speech was there in 1967 when the Labour Cabinet made its application to join.

Let us be absolutely honest about it: not only was it there in 1967, but the one change which he referred to—the organisation of the payment of the Community Budget—was fixed in December, 1969, and the Labour Cabinet reappeared to join in May of 1970. Now this was not a frivolous application; this was not a piece of child's play, this was serious; and when our leaders said "We mean business, we won't take no for an answer," it was because we seriously wanted to join on the Common Market principles as elaborated by the beginning of May last year.

I cannot believe there have been such fundamental changes between

purposes a gentle tourist admiring the flower beds. From the balcony of Central Hall an hour or so later, he orchestrated the delegates' emotions with a speech that frequently turned his face tomato red over a light blue shirt and almost overpowered the public address system with its ferocity of tone.

"One of the most serious aspects in my judgment," he said, "is that people talk sometimes as if this great issue is signed, sealed and delivered and that this great conference can do nothing about it. I don't accept that, particularly in view of the fact that we are asked to accept £500 million more for a start, slightly more or slightly less, on the balance of payments." That, be declared to a roar of applause, was the short answer to the previous speaker, John Mackintosh.

We had to accept an agricultural policy which no Marketeer could even defend; on steel, there was not the slightest guarantee that the British Steel industry would be able to carry off its £4,000 million development programme if we went in. But Mr Foot saved his most scornful remark for the Value Added Tax with an evocation of the 17th century hero of the fight for civil rights: "John Hampden had a better chance to resist ship money than the British people have to resist the VAT."

Next to the rostrum was Mr Bob Edwards, leader of the Chemical Workers' Union, and a nice irony his presence proved to be. Not long ago, Mr Edwards' union joined the ranks of Jack Jones' Transport workers, and Mr Jones, the anti-Marketeer, must have been grinding his teeth as the plump, twinkling and persuasive Mr Edwards urged delegates to forget their insular cares and join the happy band of Europeans. The European movement as he saw it had roots in

the European socialism he had observed at first hand. "That's the way it started," he said in his most charming manner. "Forget about Churchill. Forget about the big business undertakings. Think about how we can develop the principles of democratic socialism in some part of the world in our lifetime. We can develop socialist ideas and socialist institutions, and that's why I'm an unrepentant European socialist."

Hugh Scanlon of the engineering union appeared to be in a sour mood. "I was reluctant to speak," he said, "in view of the decision taken earlier. I don't see any purpose in an exercise in futility. I believe that either a conference is called to make a decision or no conference should have been called at all." His Union's decision had been made in a democratic manner and that decision was "to oppose and to oppose Full Stop." He hoped that the Executive would get down to formulating a resolution that would be anti-Common Market. Above everything else, he hoped that all decisions of the Party Conference would be binding on all.

Michael Stewart, a former Foreign Secretary, had just started to give his opinion of Mr Edward Heath. But, "Michael, the light's on," Mr Mikardo warned Mr Stewart, meaning the red time's-up warning light on the rostrum. Mr Stewart appeared not to hear. "Mr Heath's not the man . . . he said and suddenly there came the stentorian voice of Mr Mikardo, "But I'm the man who can 'ell you that you've got to stop speaking now." Without further ado he cut off Mr Stewart's microphone.

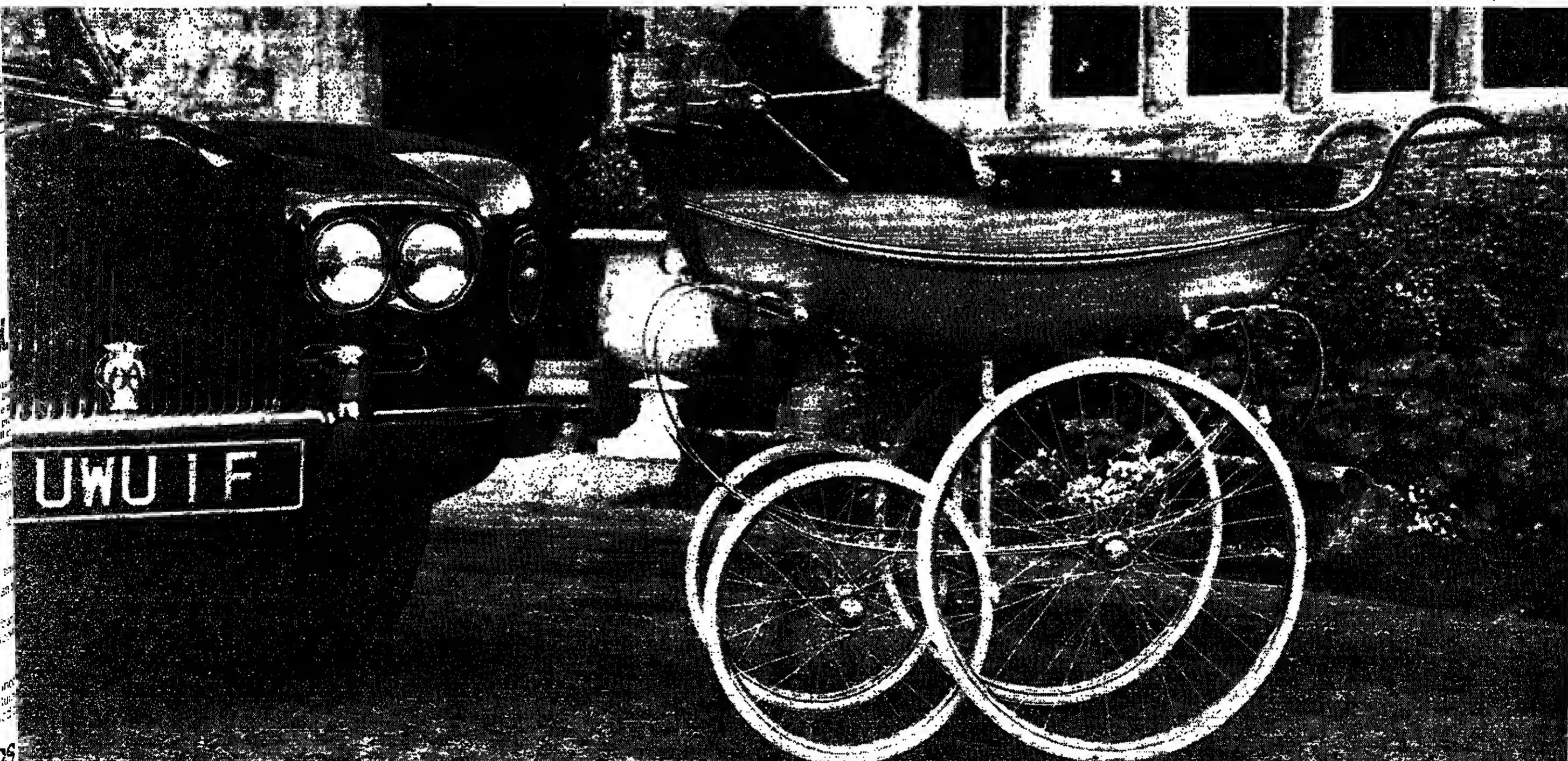
Mr Stewart started by saying that not even the most fervent supporters of the Market would believe that it would solve all our problems. "But the evidence," he added, "is overwhelming that Britain's Government you have in Britain the opportunity for the British people to do what they choose will be a wider opportunity if we go in now that if we go out. That's the real issue."

Mr Stewart was followed by one of the Party's most persistent anti-Marketeers, former President of the Board of Trade and the M.P. for North Battersea, Douglas Jay, who contemptuously disposed of Stewart's point about the growth of the Six since the Treaty of Rome was signed by remarking that the growth rate in the Six countries was actually faster before the Treaty. He emphasised that the Party was in no sense wholly committed to acceptance of the principle of entry. Ever since Hugh Gaitskell's famous "five conditions" speech at the 1962 Labour Party Conference the movement had made its provisions clear: no entry without basic safeguards for Britain's special position.

He understood that George Brown, perhaps the Party's fiercest Pro-Marketeer, accepted this position when he was Foreign Secretary. Mr Jay said.

**Report from Central Hall by:**  
**Godfrey Hodgson, Peter Dunn, Derek Humphrey, Lewis Chester and John Whate**

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# Ulster: black farce and criminal lunacy

**NEWS ANALYSIS**  
by John Whale

TWO MEN dead in a Londonderry riot, two British soldiers killed and virtually the whole of the Stormont opposition in a state of suspended resignation. The scene darkens in Ulster. What are the options now?

THERE IS one logical flaw in the impeccable policy so far followed by the British authorities towards Northern Ireland. The British are creating the Irish problem as if it were amenable to reason. Yet if it were, there would be better ways of dealing with it.

Reconciliation with repression remains the official line—to bring the two Northern communities together, while at the same time combating, and in the end conquering, terrorism.

During the time that this aim has been actively pursued, ten British soldiers have been killed and thousands more have gone in fear of death; the terrorists have become steadily more efficient, to the point where their rifle-fire is finding its mark and they are able to recapture their own men from under police guard; and the two communities have drawn so far apart that Stormont MPs on the Catholic side are mortally embarrassed by an offer of non-parliamentary partnership from the Protestant majority and have to trump up an excuse (the outcry over the Derry men killed by the Army) to reject it.

Yet what other line can the authorities advocate? Reunification, suggests Mr Lynch, Prime Minister in the South. Last Sunday he invited the British Government to "declare its interest in encouraging the unity of Ireland by agreement."

Odd, then, that his officials have not breathed a word of the idea during their undisclosed, but regular meetings with officials in London; and difficult not to conclude that the speech was no more than a sop to his woollier followers. Why, after all, should the comparatively placid South, on the point of waxing fat on the Common Market, voluntarily ingest the dyspeptic squabbles of the North?

For British ministers there is a further, crucial objection: if they showed the least flicker of interest in reunion, Mr

Faulkner, Prime Minister in the North with British backing, would be thrown down by his militant Protestant followers.

And no had things believe many people in both Northern communities. The British Government still sees no acceptable replacement for Mr Faulkner (though some senior officials are worried by the efforts of the militant Protestant leader, Ian Paisley, to ingratiate himself with Conservative backbenchers). So Mr Faulkner's fall could only mean direct rule from Westminster.

If the choice were governed by reason, that would be the only other possible course (beside reunification) for an unattached piece of the British Isles where regional devolution has been a demonstrable disaster. Indeed, direct rule would be particularly apt now that the withdrawal of Catholic MPs seems likely to make Stormont, if it ever meets again after its present recess, even less useful as a community forum than before.

Yet direct rule has snags on two fronts. And a British Cabinet cannot be bounced into risking the lives of many more British soldiers by the petulance of a handful of regional MPs.

These calculations are difficult to fault. They lead once again to the conclusion that the present policy is the only admissible one. But it is founded on the belief that Irishmen's quarrels will disappear when the reasons for them disappear. On the evidence, is Irish public life so reasonable?

Consider the excuses traditionally offered for Ireland's permanently troubled status. British colonists? Ireland seethed with intertribal slaughter long before the Vikings arrived. Economic stress? Some of Belfast's worst sectarian riots of the nineteenth century fell at times of marked prosperity, as at

Belfast: Approach to Crisis, by Ian Judge and Cornelius O'Leary (Macmillan).

Northern Ireland now is a scene not so much of reason as of black farce. Protestants can vass every means of making the streets safe except the obvious one—the cessation of their idiotic marches. Catholics express astonishment at the outrage of two of their number put off a crowd which is trying to kill others for themselves killed.

The air is thick with infantile threats. The atmosphere is of a free-for-all in a criminal lunatic asylum.

When an individual is deranged, measures are taken to see that he does himself no harm. For a whole people, the process is more difficult. The best course would be for the two warring parties to be put out of each other's reach. That was one intention of the original partition, 50 years ago; but the Protestants were allowed to bungle the affair graspingly, and they appropriated several areas where Catholics were as thick on the ground as themselves.

Physical separation of the two communities would therefore be hard to arrange on present boundaries. Catholics in the North would find themselves inhabiting enclaves within an enclave—green dots on an orange blob on green ground. The division could be far more neatly made in the framework of a united Ireland, where Protestants would occupy a smaller enclave without a border, but with strong constitutional safeguards.

Catholics (and their churches) inside that enclave would be compulsorily resettled and compensated; and so would Protestants outside it. The gesture of goodwill towards reunification which Mr Lynch wants would be an early stage in this process.

Dreams, idle dreams. The British authorities draw back from the acknowledgement of unreason rampant so near home. With Northern Ireland's Parliament near death, and the province's two principal cities armed camps, they continue to hope that wiser counsel will prevail. And so they might, of course. Pigs might fly.

## SUNDAY TIMES DEGREE SERVICE

THIS SUMMER more students than ever will try to win places at Britain's universities and colleges. Many of them will fail and many will be turned away despite holding the necessary entrance qualifications.

But thousands of these disappointments can be avoided through the vast expansion of degree and other advanced courses in non-university colleges such as the new polytechnics which are less pretentious than their more glamorous university counterparts. There is no official clearing house system for the polytechnics and some careers officers tend to be hazy about the possibilities in this new sector of higher education.

The Sunday Times, in conjunction with the Advisory Centre for Education, pioneered its own service for the non-university colleges. Tens of thousands of "rejects" were helped to find places on degree courses and the scheme was so successful that it has now been adopted by the Government's Department of Education and Science (DES).

During August and September The Sunday Times will be co-operating with the DES to publicise this service, which will tell students directly where and when there are vacancies. We shall publish details of the colleges with vacancies on degree courses in the major arts, social science, engineering and science subjects, and list the names and telephone numbers of the local advisory officers throughout the country who will be able to give students individual guidance.

Regular articles will take a look at the newly reorganised polytechnics and the new types of courses now being developed outside the university sector. But there will be reminders, too, of the established clearing systems for universities and teacher training colleges. And, although the DES service does not extend to Scotland, we shall attempt to provide information that will help any Scots caught up in the 18-plus bottleneck. The Sunday Times Degree Service begins next month.

# Stone Age people of 1971

By Tarzie Vittachi

Asian News Service, Manila

CENTURIES of isolation for a group of Stone Age people living in the forests of the southern Philippines ended this week when Mando Elizalde, the Filipino leader of the expedition which discovered them, introduced them to a group of journalists and anthropologists.

The Stone Age people are the Tasaday, who—although they inhabit part of the rain forest fewer than 20 kilometres from the haunts of other forest dwellers—have been isolated certainly for centuries, and possibly for tens of centuries.

As in New Guinea, where a single mountain ridge separates and totally isolates groups of people living on either side, here in Cotabato the jungle makes its own boundaries which are marked by the limits of penetrability. And so the Tasaday's Stone Age way of life remained unchanged, and their existence was unknown to any other groups until recently.

They share a common ancestral language—Manobo—with two neighbouring groups of forest dwellers, the Ubo and the Tiruray. But the jungle wall was so effective that today only five out of 50 Tasaday words are familiar to the Manobo-speaking people.

The man who ended the separation of centuries was an Ubo called Dafal, who glories in the nickname of "The Bird" because of his hooked nose and a peculiar bird-like walk. From the Ubo's home on a mountain

top above the Valley of Allah, phenomenon they seemed. But it was clear that the Tasaday had used only stone implements in their households and had never known metal ornaments until they met The Bird.

They wear ground orchid leaves on their loins, not for modesty but because they believe that the evil spirits will otherwise make them sterile.

He returned from his wanderings with tales of strange people he had met—people who used only stone implements and ate the pits of plants, yams, and the flesh of trapped animals.

When Elizalde gave them a bagful of rice, they ate it raw. It was evident that they had never seen cereals and did not even know of the camote—the sweet potato introduced into the Philippines by the Spaniards in the seventeenth century and now a staple food even in remote hill ministerial ranks.

At first The Bird's tales were not believed. But stories of how he had given his metal bolo (sword) to the Tasaday, and how his gift of bronze earrings had been accepted avidly by Tasaday women who had never seen metal ornaments, began to sound more and more like the real thing.

Eventually Maeda Elizalde and a team from his Private Association for the National Minorities (Panamio) asked The Bird to lead them to the Stone Age people. The team included Dr Robert Fox, an authority on Philippine social anthropology and director of the Philippine National Museum. The Bird hacked down the jungle growth to make a helipad, and as soon as the rains permitted Elizalde and his team landed and made their way to the Tasaday village. What they found left them breathless with excitement.

Both Elizalde and Dr Fox were uncommunicative about their discovery at first, just in case the Tasaday were not the unique

# Washing worried by Benga war risk

THERE IS serious concern in Nixon administration that refugee situation along the East Pakistan border could deteriorate into armed conflict between India and Pakistan. writes Henry Branden

happened China and possibly the Soviet Union could be involved.

The fear is that the tides for India to exploit the situation across the border could be irresistible. It is not only to know how well the situation is under control but also how much agitation among the refugees, apparently evidence, refugees are being guerrilla fighters to

Pakistan. Nobody in Washington minimises the guilt of the Indian Government and the committed by its so-called "pacifist" policy. In fact, Indian officials have been to the Indian Government. India is a global power. Pakistan is merely a one and that India the more far-reaching response.

At the same time the Pakistan Government restore control over Pakistan are seen here to be realistic and bound to fit a long run. The difficult is how to separate the problem from the overall problem of India's relations with Pakistan and how to i refugees to return to soil.

But so far the impression is that neither the India nor Pakistani Government taken the kind of action to lower the dangers inherent in a situation.

## Sunspot to flu war

RUSSIAN SCIENTISTS covered a link between sunspot activity and flu viruses, write Silcock. According to Novosti Press Agency and fall of sunspot epidemic pattern as the 11-year cycle.

Strong activity on the magnetic storms on Russian scientists think why epidemics are spot cycle are related. Novosti experimenter that the common harmless bacterium E. coli, among other places in gut, multiplied seven faster than normal.

Soviet scientists striking differences in bacteria exposed to fields to resist antibiotic resistance responsible for the infections; 400 times as resistant to tetracycline. Theistics of viruses are affected by magnet.

## Appeal in consumer column

FOR THE first time in its 14-year history, the Consumers' Association, publishers of Which, have decided to meet the legal costs of a private individual in a test case which it believes to be of great importance to all consumers.

Both Elizalde and Dr Fox were uncommunicative about their discovery at first, just in case the Tasaday were not the unique

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of cliffs and headlands and heathery uplands. When you're not enjoying the cooking (remember France is just 14 miles away) in Jersey's top class hotels and attractive restaurants, you can take part in any watersport you choose, and at night try the cinemas, cabarets or friendly pub. Or shop at purchase tax free prices. You'll be brown, well fed and thoroughly refreshed. That's what a summer holiday in Jersey's autumn will do for you. And the best way to get to it is by the best service going—Caldonian B.U.A.

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**Atticus**

Robin Laurence



A look at the progress we're making towards Edward Heath's vision of One Nation. In Durham, at the annual Miners' Gala; in Sussex, polo at Cowdray Park. DAVID BLUNDY investigates.

and best: Hipwood, H., Witwers, and Hipwood, J.

**class of their own**

**SHOP WINDOWS** and beer weren't smashed with the same traditional panache in Durham City yesterday as it was in the 'Gala' (it's pronounced 'Gala' or just called the Big Meet). It used to be the most brutal working-class demonstration in Russia and China with a crowd of a million miners marching to the city under their leaders from six in the morning till day. Shops barricaded windows, the pubs stayed all day, and had their last smashed by early evening yesterday, soberly, he closed at the normal time, the police club asked drinking extension. The have been closing rapidly since the early sixties, there are only 46 left open.

LAST TIME Harold Wilson came to see his son, he brought his father, Herbert, and stayed, traditionally, in the Royal Hotel. Harold's father woke up in the morning, rang the room, who understood him to ask if his son had summoned Harold out. "I've seen I wanted," growled Herbert. "I'm a Sea newspaper."

be marching's over in hours. year too, there was a bit of anti-climax because Wilson and the Labour Cabinet failed to make any went chasing their own as a special Commonwealth Conference. The miners were hurt than angry, we made Durham a safe seat for 50 years.) We bit like Mary Wilson if fngol their wedding rsary," one of them put it. He remembers the passionys when Labour leaders at the rank-and-file, and wouldn't have dared miss Meeting.

Wilson stood in for at the gala yesterday with Vic Feather, Baroness Lee, and the Bishop of Ian Ramsey, tipped as

next Archbishop of Canterbury). It's big of the Bishop, because in 1923 the miners tried to throw a predecessor, Bishop Hemmings, who called the miners a bunch of *lazzaroni*, into the River Wear. Unfortunately they took the elderly Dean of Durham, for the Bishop and chased him down the river banks shouting: "Hoy him to the river!" (This bishop's on the miners' side, in the Lords he attacked the Government's Industrial Relations Bill.)

One man who doesn't mind if Labour leaders never come to another gala is Eddie Cain who hasn't missed one since 1965. Eddie, who is 80, helped to start the Labour Party in Durham and worked down the pits for over 40 years. He says present Labour leaders aren't very like they used to be. He knew Keir Hardie, the Labour Party's earliest leader; "a fiery man, an angel, and a miner himself. Hardie said the hope of the world was pure unadulterated socialism and I agreed with him."

Some of the old miners' leaders aren't so fiery now either. They've become establishment figures up in the House of Lords like Bill Blyton (Lord Blyton of South Shields), Joe Slater (Lord Slater of Ferryhill), Manny Shinwell (Lord Shinwell of Easington). Eddie, who finished in the pits with a generous £1 a week pension, has never got over Alf Robens (Lord Robens today) accepting £15,000 a year from the National Coal Board. "I'd give Robens and his wife £30 a week, that's enough. Wilson? His kids are working now so he can have £30 a week. The Royal Family? Nothing" says Eddie. "But if they want to do a hard day's work they can have £30 as well."

Eddie forced himself to go up to Buckingham Palace three years ago and pick up an MBE. He says he never looks at it and he'd rather have a decent pension. "The Queen shook me by the hand and said: 'What do you do or a living?' I said 'I don't work, I'm retired.' It's a long time since I last worked."

There's some excitement at the moment because the fourth man

for the English side has still to be named. The three players who've been picked are Paul Withers, who's thirty-two, and the Hipwood Brothers, Howard, twenty-one, and Julian, twenty-five.

The choice of the fourth man seems to be between Prince Phillip, who's fifty, and Lord Patrick Beresford, thirty-seven.

Sir Andrew Horsbrugh-Porter, formerly a colonel in the 12th Royal Lancers, is the top polo writer and his tips Beresford, but he thinks the Duke's a fine player. "Fine sportsman, good hard player." And Beresford agrees.

"Fine player. Fine eye. Lots of guts." And Julian Hipwood echoes them both: "Good sportsman and a hard player. We give him as hard as he gives us. Which is pretty hard. I think we ought to let him loose on the Americans."

**Un-Civil**

WHEN WE GO into the Common Market, one of the many changes that will have to be made in the Berlaymont building, the EEC headquarters in Brussels, is to a sign on one's door that says "MUSSEUR D'UICKEEN: SPINNER, DUWEN". The addition: "PUSH". Just one more language in which the huge staircase building's air conditioning es, he cursed, says Peter Dunn, who's just returned from this comfortable Euro-contro. It's failed to keep the 2,500 or so civil servants cool enough, and part of it was shut down some months ago because it was inhaling car fumes from an office car park.

When Britain joins, it is assumed we'll be needing about 500 civil servants at the Berlaymont, but not all at once. Apparently Heath has told the community that we haven't got enough civil servants who speak two languages. An EEC posting sounds like a top job, but once you get within the commission, the career structure is very narrow; you can't switch

ministries as you do at home.

The British in Brussels are a friendly crowd, though there is sometimes the case of the civil servant who is less than civil. They're currently telling the story of the French journalist who approached a British official with a question. "Can't you see I'm drinking with friends?" The publisher is a young, giant, chubby, blond Englishman of twenty-six, by the name of Michael Franklin.

Roger Beetham, Rippon's travelling Press Officer, is a skilled Master spokesman, who is getting something of a name also for Brussels. In some of his piles to strangers at his briefings, his comment to a journalist who asked him last week for a background briefing on a question of Norwegian defence problems was:

"I am not going to discuss that. Let your mind float." Beetham is a sandy-haired man known as The Beetho. Some journalists like to think of questions designed primarily to send The Beetho up. E.g. "Could you pull our minds at rest about the Future Status of the British Bee in Relation to the Immigration of French Bees?"

Eysenck thinks it's great because it knocks American psychiatrists, says Dice Man Rhinehart. "Cooper likes it because he thinks I'm scheming to render the whole fabric of bourgeois society unworkable more than a novel, a philosophy. The book starts with the hero bored with his wife, his family, his friends, his colleagues, his job, and bored with the poker game he's just lost; he sees the dice half-hidden and announces, if the dice shows a one, he'll go downstairs to try to seduce his best friend's wife. It's a one. In this way he starts a life of committing all major decisions to the dice, and in doing so, he puts all his relationships to risk. Finally the dice tell him to murder an unsavoury ex-patient, and he does. Dice-living is some philosophy, eh?"

Rhinehart himself leads a dice-life, and the dice in fact chose his wife for him. He's sometimes not sure that the dice made the right decision, but somehow they dice along. "When I'm shouting at her, she likes to think it's the dice, not me."

**Misguided**

THE COMMON MARKET language barrier cannot be so great as the cultural one which separates us from America. From a London woman travel courier, here are some recent examples of Anglo-American misunderstanding:

Client, viewing Edinburgh Castle with disbelief: "Mary Queen of Scots must have been crazy to build at the top of the hill; it's so far from the shops."

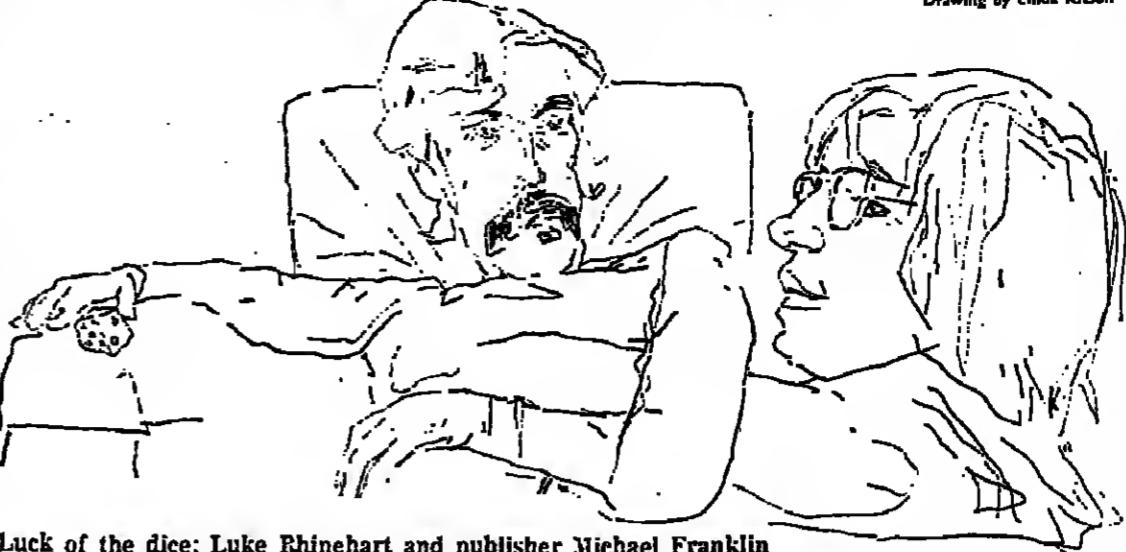
Client, on being told he was looking upon the house where Caruso lived: "Not the Robinson Crusoe?"

Client arriving at Runnymede to be told that this was where the Magna Carta was signed: "Really — when was that?" "Twelve-fifteen." Looking at watch: "Oh, darn it, we've missed it by 20 minutes."

Client, who wanted to get to Edinburgh and back in the day, on being told it wouldn't be possible by road: "Well, we don't like English planes, so what's the boat schedule?"

Client, who'd been granted a special pass to enter the hushed Elizabeth Chapel in Westminster Abbey during a solemn requiem mass, loudly drawing attention to a statue: "Is this the woman who rode naked through the streets of London?"

Client, on being told he couldn't visit Gray's Elegy, because an elegy was a poem, but could visit Stoke Poges church instead: "We don't want to see any more damn churches; we just want to see an elegy."

**Michael Bateman**

Luck of the dice: Luke Rhinehart and publisher Michael Franklin

be marching's over in hours. year too, there was a bit of anti-climax because Wilson and the Labour Cabinet failed to make any went chasing their own as a special Commonwealth Conference. The miners were hurt than angry, we made Durham a safe seat for 50 years.) We bit like Mary Wilson if fngol their wedding rsary," one of them put it. He remembers the passionys when Labour leaders at the rank-and-file, and wouldn't have dared miss Meeting.

Wilson stood in for at the gala yesterday with Vic Feather, Baroness Lee, and the Bishop of Ian Ramsey, tipped as

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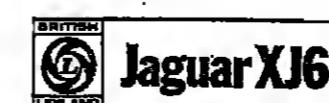
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**THE SUNDAY TIMES**
**The promise of Peking**

SUMMIT meetings tend to invite scepticism. But not even the starchiest sceptic can deny President Nixon his moment of triumph in announcing his forthcoming visit to Peking. Had the Chinese not been deflected by the manic phase of their cultural revolution, a Sino-American or Sino-Western rapprochement might have been possible some time ago. It has been the President's luck to have been in the White House during the ping-pong, or unfreezing, stage of Chinese diplomacy. But as well as luck, his vision and determination have enabled him to develop that stage into something far more promising and significant. If his mission to Peking goes well, Mr Nixon will gain immense electoral advantage. This does not alter the fact that the mission with all its possible consequences will be the most hopeful international event for many years.

Among those consequences could be an end of the Vietnam war, the admission of China to the United Nations, and a new Great Power relationship in which Moscow may find it politic to seek a double détente with Washington and Peking. There can, of course, be no certainty of any of these. The question of Taiwan (Formosa) is particularly thorny. It is ludicrous that she should continue to represent mainland China in the Security Council. But that does not mean that she must forfeit all right to membership of the United Nations itself, nor that the US should withdraw all support from her old ally. But however these undoubted difficulties are approached, the important fact today is that the largest power on earth is at last emerging from its traditional isolation, with incalculable results for the balance of power in the world. That this should have been largely brought about by the man whom his opponents used to scorn as "Tricky Dickie" is not the least remarkable aspect of last week's announcement.

**Unity's high cost**

YESTERDAY'S LABOUR conference, in refusing to be hullied by Mr Jones' big battalions, restored a measure of order to the party's deliberations over Europe. Once the conference had denied itself a vote for or against entry to the Common Market, its proceedings became usefully academic. The effect has been slightly to ease the position of Labour's Europeans. This diminishing band faced the prospect of voting for the Government's European package in October in the teeth of two overwhelmingly hostile conference votes. There will now be only one such vote. This should fortify some waverers.

Nothing which happened yesterday, however, altered the direction in which Mr Wilson is "leading" the party. With an unfailing eye for the lowest common denominator, he awaits only the right moment to announce his opposition to entry. This will probably occur in the same week as the publication of his book, in which he records his sublimely impudent efforts in 1967 to explain to de Gaulle how together the two of them could lead Europe. To Mr Wilson himself that kind of contradiction is part of the game of politics. But Mr Wilson's standards are not everybody's, and not every Labour leader's. Mr Healey had a good deal of practice in flexibility, but Mr Crosland is not a natural turncoat. His apostasy has invoked party unity as its guiding principle. This raises two questions. Is unity the real issue? And is giving primacy to unity the best way to maintain Labour's strength?

As a threat to the party's unity, the European issue is likely to have a limited life. Memories of Clause Four and unilateral disarmament, and the endless public rows thereon, have caused some MPs to compromise with their European principles. Yet the analogy is unsatisfactory. Whereas Clause Four remains live issue because it is always possible to nationalise what has not hitherto been nationalised, Europe will become in principle a dead issue once entry has been gained—or even not gained. If Britain gets in, no Government will take her out. There is no reason why the extreme anti-Market faction should be allowed, by their desperate talk of a commitment to withdraw, to define the argument as one which will permanently divide the party. On the whole, the argument about Europe seems likely to have a rather less durable effect on the party's unity than it may be made to have on the standing and advancement, at any rate in the short term, of individual Labour leaders.

If unity, then, is a questionable product of these manoeuvrings, how great is the sacrifice which is being made in its name? The answer must be: very considerable. At few points in what has become the Labour leadership position is there even a glimmer of credibility. Some politicians toss this aside as a laughable cliché. But to large sections of the public, credibility ranks somewhere near price stability as the missing goal of politics. Men who were so openly committed to Europe before look simply and irreducibly two-faced when they try to pretend that the terms are wrong. Respect for them suffers further when their conversion has been conducted with such negative opportunism that they have contrived no alternative policy. Among seasoned anti-Marketeteers, even the most insignificant little faction recognises the need to put forward alternative proposals. Labour, as the alternative government, needs another economic and another foreign policy if it says no to Europe. But apart from Mr Callaghan's frivolous suggestion of economic growth, none has been forthcoming. Only Mr Healey, with his statement that entry is unacceptable while unemployment continues high, has more comprehensively trivialised the historic issue.

The bitterness felt by many Labour MPs towards the present Government's social and economic policies is radical and quite genuine. For anyone who is in politics to increase social equality, Heath Toryism has many repellent features. But for Labour Europeans to vote against the European venture in October, under the guise either of rejecting the terms or of preserving party unity, would be intellectually and politically unconvincing. Their votes may well prove not to be crucial. But just as entry to Europe will be irrevocable, so will rejection of entry. To vote against entry now is to do so for the indefinite future. To decline to support the Government on subsequent enabling legislation is another matter; then it will be up to the Cabinet to enforce its own support by demanding votes of confidence, if necessary. Until then, support for the principle is only honourable. Much as Mr Heath is hated by Labour, he is not more hated than was Mr Wilson by the Conservatives last year. This did not prevent Mr Heath making it clear that the party would support entry under Labour, on the right terms.

Not only a regard for principle suggests this course of action for Labour's true Europeans. Who can be so certain that, when Britain is a member of EEC, those who ducked and weaved and finally opposed will be best placed to lead the vibrant social democratic party which this country needs?

**SAN CLEMENTE, Saturday**  
SITTING in President Nixon's study, here at the "Western White House" in California, where Mr Nixon spends a lot of time with Dr Kissinger, his national security adviser, it is possible to see how one of the President's instinctive pre-occupations, as he looks out over the Pacific, has been China. From the day he entered the White House proper, one of Mr Nixon's principal aims in foreign policy was to end the isolation of "mainland China" from the world community.

He knew that, in the critical negotiations for world peace, the world would remain dangerously unsafe without China's participation. Looking ahead some 15 to 20 years, even if the United States had a perfectly effective arms limitation agreement with the Soviet Union, he was convinced that without China's being part of it and its leadership still intact, it would be an inadequate safeguard to peace.

This is why he decided on several bold initiatives, most of them in secret, which were finally crowned by the clandestine Kissinger mission to Peking and the invitation for President Nixon to visit Peking. It is a move perhaps without historic precedent, for this will be a visit to a country with which the visiting Head of State has no diplomatic relations and none is being planned between now and early next year, the most likely time for the trip.

Another reason that led Mr Nixon to initiate such a bold move was the fact that the differences between Moscow and Peking still look irreconcilable and that the Kremlin, therefore, is incapable of doing what the President has done now. He is, of course, well aware that China's active participation will add a new dimension to diplomacy, whether in the United Nations or among the super powers. Three years ago he told me that to make common cause with the Soviet Union in containing China would have been interpreted by Asians as a policy influenced by white racism. In addition, he believes in a flexible diplomacy which keeps his adversaries guessing and he thinks that by helping to bring China on to the world diplomatic stage, he will improve his flexibility and also increase his options.

He may, in fact, already have broadened his opinions in his quest for a negotiated solution in Vietnam. Shortly after his inauguration in January 1969, Mr Nixon approached the Soviet Union in the hope that it could aid him in his negotiations with Hanoi. But the Russians proved without influence.

Almost at the same time, he

instructed Dr Kissinger to initiate secret approaches to Peking. It was obviously a slow and difficult task and it remained a well-kept secret. Any papers relating to the Kissinger trip, for instance, the President did not pursue in his own office but only in the intimacy of his Lincoln Room.

Dr Kissinger, a true believer in secret diplomacy, has proved not only a patient, inventive, persistent and intellectually brilliant planner, but also a shrewd, sensitive activist. He kept his exploit an exclusively White House enterprise; no State Department representative accompanied him to Peking and when it was all over, it was Mr Rogers, the Secretary of State who notified some 20 Governments of the President's invitation to Peking and his acceptance.

Dr Kissinger, who sometimes jokingly compares himself to

Dr Strangelove, now looks much more like a Dr Houdini. It was as spectacular an act of secret diplomacy as there has been, especially in an age when the movements of a very important person of Dr Kissinger's rank one would have thought were almost impossible to hide. It was as if overnight, Mr Nixon had won the pingpong world championship.

Perhaps this accounts for the fact that the President and his closest advisers now exude an almost cocky assurance of knowing where they are going and a certain tired exasperation with their critics. "A little while ago, our critics tried to tell us that we were hopelessly misguided in assuming that a negotiated Vietnam settlement is possible. But we insisted that it was," one of the President's most trusted advisers said to me. "Now that

the process of negotiations has

finally begun, they are trying to tell us not to negotiate but simply to accept the terms of the North Vietnamese and to set a date for the withdrawal of our troops. But we hold a different view of the meaning of negotiations."

Dr Kissinger never gave up

hope of a negotiated solution and now he and the President appear convinced that they can get a better bargain than the ones offered so far and does not want to have to share the success with the opposition; perhaps it is because he does not want to risk weakening the Thieu Government before the presidential elections in South Vietnam on October 3. It is quite clear, therefore, from the mood at the White House West that there will be no quick and simple acceptance of the conditions proffered by the North Vietnamese despite the offer included in the terms to return the prisoners of war which has considerable public appeal.

Nor is Mr Nixon willing to set a date for the withdrawal of all American troops under the conditions offered. On the

contrary, a firm withdrawal date is still seen as one of the most important bargaining cards in the American pack. The idea of asking Congress for a bi-partisan agreement in support of a firm withdrawal date has been suggested in several quarters, especially outside the Government, holds

no attraction.

Perhaps this is because the President is confident of negotiating better conditions than the ones offered so far and does not want to have to share the success with the opposition; perhaps it is because he does not want to risk weakening the Thieu Government before the presidential elections in South Vietnam on October 3. It is quite clear, therefore, from the mood at the White House West that there will be no quick and simple acceptance of the conditions proffered by the North Vietnamese despite the offer included in the terms to return the prisoners of war which has considerable public appeal.

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# Sexy summer studies

Robert Yoal

EVERY NOW AND THEN I lay down my pen and too to see what women are (Actually, I use a typewriter). Moreover, I have a two daughters. So I like to know what at the woman and two girls but three isn't a sample, even by polling standards.)

For such arcane one should turn to and who is more expert subject of women's magazines? to the local pharm bought this month's several women's mumbbling something drug-store man about looking for summer n.

Why did I feel the mumble anything? Because as soon as picking up the mag found out that what w interested in—nay, t by—is sex.

The coverage of tricky business under of circumstances. In paper it is incredibly every editor and ever is has to remember i papers are ready by t

With that self-imporship in mind, he report oo what women, and what learning, in 1971:

The hottest women's magazine, sexpobiwise, nopolitan. I'll conce it, regrettably pass among other choice s "Mademoiselle's" spe on Female Sexuality offers these items:

"The Barriers Ar But Where Is All Coming From? A Lady's Lament."

The titled autho Burk, also the Baron and a member of th House of Lords, says the new frankness at But, she asks with Eric cool, is it possible to supply to meet the e demand? No, she there won't be true et the sexes, either, unl expose their natural and make advances; t take the same risks—the same rebufs—the

(I won't mind woning advances—I'm w contribute that muc cause of female freed will my wife know th operating to help th And if she doesn't, v Burk ball me out?)

"Miraculous Litt cises to Improve Yo making."

We do better in t writes the author, who half asleep or under influence of a little alcohol neither sleep nor liquor, she says, these m exercises help re same tension-free sta

(Note the use of w "miraculous" in the Significantly, they sound like advertisement dishwashing detergent exercises, by the way alone.)

"Cooking at His If you think sex is left out of a cooking don't know your "Ct." This girl litera gray-eyed back, jogging in the park, run on physical fitn Would you like to barrel? Better yet, you cook dinner at h

Shagrees! He sh changes while you meat cooking (hee off), hen asks if i a shover—he has e comfortable you can

(Space limitations me from telling you one codes out. I stroganoff stick? I know an miraculo exercises! You'll ha the magazine.)

"Cosby Girl's Gu New Etiquette"

This "Extra Super 64-page tea-out book with "the private public you, and the you." Most the late

(Did you ever su example, the there quote one chapter "Twenty - Five Things to Do for a Bedroom"? Ten y there weren't more or three.)

"Complete Novel Summer Readin."

The novel is called "Angel."

"For years Hale handled her marriage fully, but now he is with a problem how fight a rival wh has going for her bet crass youth?"

In Heleoa's settle would try the tile twenty-five thought in the bedroom, and stroganoff. If the work, I would tr a judo, or if all ee subscription to amazine.)

Henry Brandon discusses 'as spectacular an act of secret diplomacy as there has been in modern times'

# NIXON'S GAMBLE ON A VIETNAM BARGAIN

instructed Dr Kissinger to initiate secret approaches to Peking. It was obviously a slow and difficult task and it remained a well-kept secret. Any papers relating to the Kissinger trip, for instance, the President did not pursue in his own office but only in the intimacy of his Lincoln Room.

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Dr Kissinger, who sometimes jokingly compares himself to

Dr Strangelove, now looks much more like a Dr Houdini. It was as spectacular an act of secret diplomacy as there has been, especially in an age when the movements of a very important person of Dr Kissinger's rank one would have thought were almost impossible to hide. It was as if overnight, Mr Nixon had won the pingpong world championship.

Perhaps this accounts for the fact that the President and his closest advisers now exude an almost cocky assurance of knowing where they are going and a certain tired exasperation with their critics. "A little while ago, our critics tried to tell us that we were hopelessly misguided in assuming that a negotiated Vietnam settlement is possible. But we insisted that it was," one of the President's most trusted advisers said to me. "Now that

the process of negotiations has

finally begun, they are trying to tell us not to negotiate but simply to accept the terms of the North Vietnamese and to set a date for the withdrawal of our troops. But we hold a different view of the meaning of negotiations."

Dr Kissinger never gave up

hope of a negotiated solution and now he and the President appear convinced that they can get a better bargain than the ones offered so far and does not want to have to share the success with the opposition; perhaps it is because he does not want to risk weakening the Thieu Government before the presidential elections in South Vietnam on October 3. It is quite clear, therefore, from the mood at the White House West that there will be no quick and simple acceptance of the conditions proffered by the North Vietnamese despite the offer included in the terms to return the prisoners of war which has considerable public appeal.

Nor is Mr Nixon willing to

set a date for the withdrawal of all American troops under the conditions offered. On the



## WILL LABOUR BE LEFT BEHIND?

### THE GREAT DEBATE COMMENTARY

Ronald Butt

still vote against the Government.

And if all MPs of all parties vote in one way or the other, a defection of about 15 Conservative MPs could be enough to deprive the Government of its overall Conservative majority in the House,

though it would still have a parliamentary majority by the grace of some Socialists and Liberals.

On the other hand, the probability of abstentions confuses this picture. Abstention on both sides—with probably more in the Labour Party than among the Tories—could well give the Government a Conservative-provided majority, even if there are more than 15 anti-Market

Tory votes.

It will be evident from this analysis that any importance is attached to the Government's providing its own majority (and Mr Heath plainly does attach much importance to this) the vote may be a close-run thing. This is what explains the flirtation with the constituency support for now on by the Conservative MPs not

to jeopardise the Government's existence on this issue.

Nevertheless, even after all the arm-twisting that will have taken place between now and the autumn, the present probability is that not less than 15 to 20 Conservative MPs will

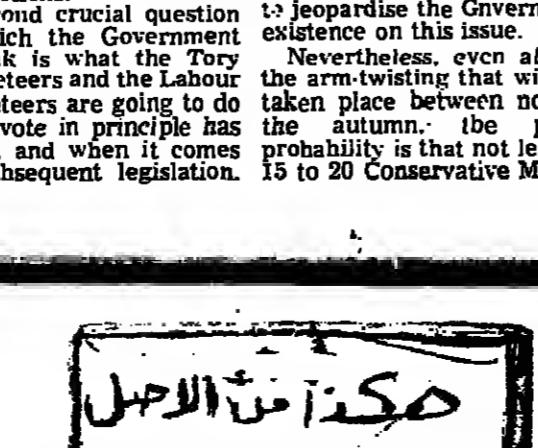
well, or well enough, for the Government in October, what about the danger from Tory rebel hostility and the withdrawal of pro-Market Labour support in subsequent legislation?

My own view is that this danger may prove more apparent than real. If the Labour Europeans feel that they can fairly withhold their support from the Government once they have registered their support for the Market in principle, it is quite possible that a number of Tory anti-Marketeteers, having made their point in principle, will see no case for upsetting the Government over points of detail.

Irrrevocably we are now moving towards a three-line Whip on both sides, and what will be, fundamentally, a vote on party lines, with conscientious exceptions on both sides. In this confrontation, the Government will win and, if as is likely, a new phase of economic expansion is now beginning and, additionally, the impact of Market entry is not as drastic as many people now fear, Mr. Wilson and Labour will be left in an isolated position in which they may not even have popular support behind them.

Both party leaders are marching towards this climax by way of turning the issue into one of party unity. But each constrains party unity in a very different way. To Mr. Heath, party unity is when the whole party (or almost all of it) falls in behind his policy. To Mr. Wilson, party unity is when he and his colleagues fall in behind the party. The former, I think, is the right road to a victory of substance as distinct from a shadow triumph.

But assuming that all goes



## INSIGHT

THE GREAT DEBATE  
ANALYSIS

# How Wilson took the lonely road back from Europe

**H**AROLD MACMILLAN, at his struggle on the Market. Seated last in the country, defying the blistering heat in a green waistcoat and thick suit, he had the relaxed a prophet fulfilled. "I knew they would rat." His visitor inquired. "It's just like the ones," Mac replied. "They in favour of rearmament under Chamberlain."

An explanation of the oil on the Left in the past months. Macmillan's is, in reverse way, correct. For as there were genuine qualms behind Labour's wings in the late Thirties, so Labour's dilemma over Common Market is an irritable one, and simply the bulk of the party do not Europe; the bulk of leadership do.

Between these poles, the Left is taking many forms—partly a battle for leadership, partly the result of straightforward sleight of hand. A couple of crucial meetings, the manoeuvrings of fearing to lose their wings in the party. And in the background signs of a renewal of the ten-year battle—first in 1962 on the issue of disarmament—the Gaitskellites and the

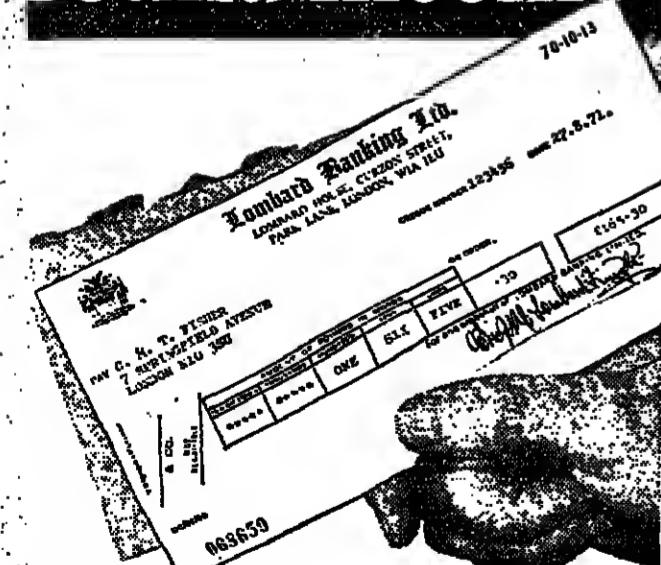
at the heart of the remains the lonely of Harold Wilson, teetering between a personal belief in the Market and the need to coalesce the rival

secting the footwork of Healey and Crosland, a wit described it as: "The Gents in Search of a man." But one of Wilson's sisters—Harold Lever, a pro-Market man—put problem with genuine irony. "Poor Harold," he said, "he has to remark in the Commons tea-room, 'the drinks, the water is dead; if he doesn't, he will thirst.'"

**C**RITICAL miscalculation in fact, from Harold. It came even before people were aware of the dying crisis. The date is a pin down, but it seems to have been around the middle of February. The decision is equally hard to define; it percolated through corridors of Westminster, since this was: Harold still in favour of Europe—but he was having doubts. mattered was that he not, in any case, mount a case for entry. He might come out against.

Son's reasoning was, as complex—but its roots in a straight leadership. What happened was this: last ten days of January, four MPs—half the Parliamentary Party—signed an "exit motion" in theons that entry to the Market "on the terms envisaged would be the interests of the y."

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That was their public declaration. In private, the group went much further. There was open talk that if Harold should be unwilling to lead Labour against the Market, another leader would.

He was, of course, Jim Callaghan. The Left even had a candidate to replace Roy Jenkins as deputy: Anthony Wedgwood Benn.

### Open challenge at the NEC

Callaghan brought the issue to a head through the first half of February. And at a parliamentary Press lunch on February 17, he issued an open challenge: "It is his (Heath's) own responsibility if he wants to take us into the Common Market to carry his own party with him. He must be able to rely on a majority of the Commons from his own party." In other words, the Labour Party—even including its Marketeers—should do the job of an Opposition and oppose.

In the normal run of things, though, Wilson-Jenkins could have stayed off Callaghan-Benn without even breaking into a sweat. But two other factors intervened.

The first was the meeting on February 24 of Labour's

National Executive Committee. Since the NEC figures in the calculations which follow, it is worth spelling out that, of its 30 members, 28 are a mixture of MPs and trade-unionists elected by the party-at-large at its annual conference. The other two are the leader and deputy leader of the party in Parliament, Wilson and Jenkins. Between annual conferences the NEC monthly meetings up in the board-room at Transport House, the Labour headquarters, are the cockpit in which the Parliamentary Party confronts its backers in the country—most pointedly, the unions.

The February 24 meeting had to decide a major point of policy: what to do about the firms the Tories proposed to "hive-off" from the nationalised industries. That Labour should re-nationalise them was not in question. The debate centred on whether compensation should be paid. Wilson and seven colleagues in the Commons—including Jenkins, Healey and Shirley Williams, all the Gaitskellites, as one Left-winger said with more vigour than accuracy—argued for compensation. They were decisively beaten: 13-7. Wilson could no longer sway the NEC. A Trades Union-Left axis had taken over.

The view inside the Labour machine is that Wilson was shocked by this defeat. "He hadn't realised quite how far the party had moved while he had been writing his memoirs," said one party bureaucrat.

In the context of a Market battle, the arithmetic of the NEC looked just as bleak for Wilson. Of the 28 elected to the NEC last October, at the annual conference at Blackpool, 15 were pro-Market. But one marketeer, Arthur Skeffington, had since died. And Wedgwood Benn had, for a variety of motives, begun to vote anti-Market. So the NEC tally was 14-13 against entry—and likely to worsen.

If it came to a leadership fight, Wilson's position was exposed. He could not rely on NEC support. And the party in Parliament was notionally balanced 140-140. But while all the anti-Marketees would presumably vote for Callaghan, would all the pro-Marketees vote for Wilson? What if Jenkins intervened? Wilson would be squeezed into oblivion.

Narrated briskly, these calculations sound Byzantine, even discreditable. But, to be fair, arithmetic—the head counting of the Chief Whip, the gauging of the rival strengths—is basic not only to any hold on power, but even to preserving the coalition of forces which make up both the great parties.

For Wilson, though, these sums were even more urgent. Because he did not think Heath's attempt to enter Europe was going to succeed. So why should he stick his neck out?

We have excellent grounds for thinking that throughout the first three months of this year, the information that was coming from Paris—on occasion relayed at private social gatherings even by the French ambassador in London, Mr Geoffrey de Courcel—was that President Pompidou was still against.

The possibility that faced Wilson, therefore, was a leadership crisis in, say, May—in which, fighting Callaghan, he would be forced to defend his

belief in Market entry. Followed by the collapse of the negotiations in, say, June. You do not have to be a Wilson to work out what that would have done to him.

So, in realistic terms, Wilson reckoned he had no choice. Not to be outflanked by Callaghan, he began to move away from the Market.

"HAROLD DESERTED the high ground," said one of his friends. "He forfeited the chance to tell the Left that, if they decided to make an anti-Market stand the Labour platform, they would have him to fight."

Could Wilson have achieved that anyway? "There has been no swing in the party at large," said one activist. "What's coming out now is merely the old opinion unrestrained by office."

There is much in this. From the clear pro-Market statement of the 1967 Labour conference—largely stamped through the NEC by Wilson and George Brown—successive conferences have seen the leadership driven into ever vaguer references to Europe. For any final conference decision on entry must always be controlled by the block votes of the big unions, like the Transport and General Workers'. And the uneven quality of much of that union's debate on Europe was perhaps best captured by the speaker at last week's TGWU conference who, amid murmur of approval, referred to the French as "a nation of brothel-keepers."

Wilson would probably never have been able to win. What is certain, though, is that by his actions to stave off Callaghan, he made it impossible for the Marketees even to put up much of a fight.

The battle has not been about the Market. It has been about how Labour should come out against it. And the personal struggles among the leadership have been to adjust, more or less gracefully, to that inevitability.

Two documents had been written in Transport House: one anti-Market by Terry Pitt, head of research; the other, reaching no decision, by Tom McNally, head of the international department. Nominally, the plan was that these should be married into a document which the NEC would then send on to conference.

We have good reason to think that Wilson sabotaged this plan. The NEC meeting was presented with both documents. And ignored them both. Instead, Wilson produced his own piece of paper, spelling out merely the timetable to be followed in The Great Debate Ahead.

To the anti-Marketees' chagrin, this declaration of neutrality was passed: 10-9. Judith Hart, a pronounced anti-Marketee, supported Wilson. She explained to friends later that what she called "issues of leadership" were beginning to be prominent. "I wanted to dampen them," she said simply. Wilson had got his open conference.

"You can't help liking Jim," said one of Callaghan's admirers. "His manoeuvres are so transparent they are not really malicious." Judith Hart's "issues of leadership" had indeed emerged over the six weeks the NEC had been debating. They centred, inevitably, on Callaghan.

He had at last come down publicly anti-Market on May 25—in a speech at Southampton which actually included a reference to "the language of Chaucer, Shakespeare and Milton." (Asked if he had drafted this remarkable effort,

will..." That, for the moment was that.

But with the Wilson v Callaghan shift to one side, and the Jenkins-Stewart-Thomson-Lever pro-Market group unwavering at the other, the process had left marooned in the middle two political heavyweights: Denis Healey and Tony Crosland. Which has damaged them both.

Crosland is pro-Market. But he is also envious of Jenkins, who beat him for the Chairmanship, and scared of his own position: in the September 1969 Cabinet shuffle, Wilson nearly dropped him. Crosland has decided he needs a power base. In last year's party conference elections, he was runner-up for an NEC place. This was partly a fluke, but since then, as one of his friends explained: "Tony has spent the most boring year of his life making speeches and friends in any Labour group that will have him. He wants to get on the NEC. He's not going to throw a year's work away by voting the wrong way on the Common Market."

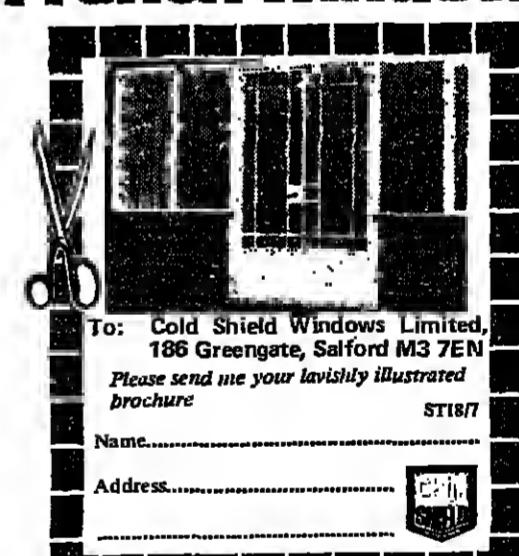
Healey has much the same problem: he feels isolated. "I don't have a Friends of Roy Jenkins club," he lamented once. But he did get on to the NEC last year—with the lowest vote—and he intends to stay. Moreover, he is convinced that a severe economic crisis next year, possibly including devaluation, will result in an election which Labour will win. He sees no reason why he, or the party, should conveniently damage itself on the Market issue in the meantime. He would rather get a medal for achievement than unrightness," as one observer put it.

Jenkins, meanwhile, has concentrated upon keeping his head well down. His strategy is simple: he has to be seen to be the one man who does not waver. He could do nothing else even if he wanted to—not that he does. Ten years ago, Hugh Gaitskell said of him: "Roy is an extremist on Europe." He has not changed.

His problem is to restrain the enthusiasm of his followers—a section of whom, led by William Rodgers, are thirsting for a show-down with the anti-Marketees. Rodgers was prominent in the 1962 "fight, fight and fight again" battle, and as one of Jenkins's more pacific lieutenants remarked: "I think Bill dreams he is back there."

Jenkins knows that a section of the Left see the Market issue, as does Rodgers, as the excuse for the final climactic of the 1962 Gaitskellite versus the Left battles. But they are relatively few in number:

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# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

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## WURRING GUARD GOD PATOLY

### Yours, sacked by Weinstock

WHO IS TO SAY that the staff cuts were not necessary? asks the author of the latest instalment of your saga of Weinstock's 1000 Days at GEC (Business News, last week).

I am prepared to volunteer. And, having been made redundant by the slaves' methods, in Sex Slavery which was sold and serialised in a country and praised as a warning.

Such magazine quoted the

it made it "news" by

it as a "recent event"

table. Because the Orleans

along identical lines,

soon after this, the police

visible link between the

and — through some

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was Mr Morin's book that

Mr Koestler's suggestion, in

new of Edgar Morin's

in Orleans (Arts, July 4)

other misfortunes that

Orleans" the story that

began a fortnight of

mass-hysteria in 1969,

to have been engineered

land" by me. "Engin-

is an ugly word in this

I am surprised that

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# SPORT

The Springboks: ROBIN MARLAR on cricket's hottest problem... and JACK FINGLETON gives an Australian view

## On a cork at Lord's

TIME for another International Cricket Conference. Tomorrow and Tuesday muffled voices and a shuffling of paper will be heard in the Committee Room at Lord's. Matters of great moment in cricket are on the agenda: the lbw law, cricket's answer Peyton Place, is due for another instalment; the use of citizenship as the basic criterion for Test cricket; the status of last summer's Rest of the West World matches, time-wasting, a bot, boary chestnut but something on which decisive action is overdue (like restricting teams to two bowlers running more than 15 yards).

But there is one matter of great moment in the world at large: the status of South African cricket. Is the pariah dog to be finally corralled? No more South African tour to Australia or New Zealand.

Decisions on such matters are no longer taken in cricketing circles. Cricketing administrators are sitting on the cork. They are abiding by a tide that can hardly influence let alone control. Peter Hain's friends, some idealists, some less attractive, and governments representing something formidable called law and order are going to call the numbers from here on in.

It was suggested during the week that ultimatums from West Indian governments form part of the papers for the Conference—just as they are to have done when last summer's South African tour was cancelled. "No truth," says Billy Griffith, speaking for Britia. The West Indian cricketing bodies are going to bring pressure to stop South Africa touring Australia. "No truth," says Peter Short, representing West Indies, though it is obvious enough that feeling in the Caribbean runs high.

We are assured by Hain and sundry bishops that South Africa is a sort of prison. If so, the walk-off protest by the South African cricketers was a significant but futile gesture of defiance. Like refusing to stand to attention the first time the commandant of Changi barked. Come to think of it they did play cricket behind barbed wire there.

How can the tour take place? According to cricket's administrators it is as good as dead. The West Indian motion at the Conference is window-dressing, a play within a play. The truth is this. You cannot play cricket in a riot, whether here, India, Pakistan or Australia. Internationally the South Africa XI has had it no

matter how much they fight against their own civil law.

A pity since they are the best side in the world. I wish they both wanted and were allowed to present a multi-racial front. Without circulation the body which is cricket will slowly die. And since we made such a mess of the racial issue when we had to handle it we really have no right to pontificate either to the South Africans, who see us as deceitful, or to the Australians, who see us as bullies. It was simply a case of being too professional. And cricket cannot afford to be a bore.

Raymond Illingworth, still victorious, is re-elected captain. Good. He is still winning. The England players like him. He performed superbly in the crisis at Headington. He leaned Pakistan cracked. Emotionally he is key. So do me repeat I am for Illingworth. But frankly I am as fond of his victory comments as I was of some of his tactics. We cricketed in a riot, whether here, India, Pakistan or Australia. Internationally the South Africa XI has had it no

says. Round objects as they say in circles more genteel than mine. Three quickies and lots of grass have lost cricket millions of spectators. What we actually want is pace, certainly, but less grass and more quickies. The fourth and fifth days at Headington fully justified the commandant. We also want more overs per day and more cricketers playing the way they want to play in the instant, rather than being forced to play to a set pattern for hours on end. That way may be professional. It is also boring. And cricket cannot afford to be a bore.

Anyway, where are these three quickies? If the Pakistan series has shown anything, it has exposed the inadequacy, for one reason or another, of our bowlers. Ward and WIllis need to go back to school—to get their actions right. Middle-in-line is bringing out the faults in Richard Hutton's action again. Lever is a sterling support, but not the lead player. Shuttleworth, Arnold, Price and others are startling the world. Underwood still is, but Illingworth is said not to rate him. Well, he is wrong there, too. Mercifully Snow has started to take wickets. We need others badly.

THE INTENDED cricket tour of Australia this coming summer by the South Africans becomes more difficult week by week with the turmoil over the present Springbok rugby tour. Never, surely, in the history of international sport has there been anything to approach the bedlam in Sydney yesterday when the Springboks beat Australia 19-11 in the first of a series of three Tests. The noise over the 80 minutes' play and even long before play began was incessant. It was like a plague of Cicadas in full cry as whistles never stopped being blown.

Police squads made pre-dawn raids and confiscated many smoke bombs in certain suspect quarters. The demonstrators promised that they would make an interruptive field for 15 minutes after the game began. They had no chance. With banners and black balloons they congregated in some four thousand on particular portions of the famous Hill. But facing them were one line of uniformed constabulary inside the fence. They either lie a few yards back and farther back, towards the field of play, yet another line of limbs of the law. Police in batches of 50 were on the Hill and over in our Press Box, where the scorers sit for cricket matches, were the "brains" of the police manoeuvre watching through binoculars and relaying orders on walkie-talkies.

It was the most incredible sight and sound I have known on a sport-

## No boycott but tour hopes dim

ing field. It was like a garish nightmare, but not a minute of play was lost. What effect it had on the players need be. There was no custodial conjecture. There were no custodians. The losers forming a line and clapping the victors to the Springboks for the most part sprinted for the police. Over the loudspeaker they gave a message of congratulations to the police for "a magnificent job well done" and many thousands of the 32,000 who saw a spectacular and exciting game of rugby rose as urged and gave "three hearty cheers for the police." There were 900 uniformed police on duty inside the ground alone. There were only 34 arrests to an estimated hundreds last week.

Canberra's ground is now being prepared for Wednesday's game and whereas a state of emergency is declared only in the direst of national disasters, such as earthquakes from which, thank God, we are singularly free, or a hostile navy only dim at the moment is encouraged.

Queensland Premier Peterson has gone in off the field. Meanwhile, Australia's officials are as tight-lipped as trout on the stand their respective Ben Barnes, will take question of South Africa when the International Conference meets at Lord's. Sir Donald Bradman has no usual, and Board secret Barnes says nothing except Barnes has his instruction Australia's policy.

So one is forced to suggest Australia will no longer suggestion to boycott the tour. It will be quietly fancy that Australia wish to good friends with all countries and help its friends would embrace this by suggesting otherwise, not interfere with other countries respect Australia's wishes.

From the Australian viewpoint South Africa is a and the coffers of the game overflow. In Australia these more than they do in England if the Springboks do not, this time I cannot imagine saying we will not go that would assure also the Australian argument that advanced is that some light through South African sports only dim at the moment.

## Not so sunny after Virgin goes

by Robin Marlal

THERE'S BEEN a fair bit of self-congratulations about since we managed to beat the Pakistanis in a Test match. But it could hardly have been more touch and go, and in any case the Indians have already done enough to show that if county form is any think to go by they're going to be a stiffer proposition all round.

They've won their first three county games, and at Bournemouth yesterday had Hampshire all back in the pavilion before tea for 198. David O'Sullivan, a 24-year-old New Zealand slow left-arm, scored a not-out 20 to his first innings in the big time and Hampshire's skipper Gilliat was run out for 50.

In the big championship match of the day Somerset won the toss and failed to capitalise on Virgin's investment of 45. It must have been light for the last place in England's 12 for Lord's and Virgin has done enough to be considered unlucky. He's a brilliant close-in fielder but he's two years longer in the tooth than Jameson and that was probably what swung it Jameson's way.

John Snow who slipped from being English cricket's enfant-à-gât to being its enfant terrible overnight, was right out of luck at Howe where Leicester and Virgin had to share the toss and pitted on 235 for 4 in the first 60 overs. Dudleyson and John Steele put on 152 for their first wicket.

Essex suffered from a swollen opening stand too. At Worcester Headley and Glenn Turner opened with 162 before East had Headley caught by Francis for 78.

The interneque quarrel at the top of the table between the two London clubs Middlesex won the toss and proceeded to 147 for two. Opener Mike Smith got 70.

I n the struggle at the bottom end of the table Yorkshire won the toss against Gloucester at Shefford, batted, and lost Boycott for 34. A few more disasters like this and his average will come plummeting down to the level of ordinary batsmen.

Northants too, bottom of the table, made the most of winning the toss against Glamorgan, perched luxuriously nine points above place above them. While John Steele was battering Sussex his brother David was getting 66 for Northants. Alan Tait got 29 too. Not headlines maybe, but he's only 17, this was his first county match, and he hit the third ball of the innings for four.

Malcolm Winton

## Hampshire tail wags

by L. J. Corbett

FOR ONE REASON or another, India were unable to field against Hampshire at Bournemouth yesterday, so the toss went to the visitors. The result of the toss was decided by the coin of the realm, and the toss was won by the home team. The toss, however, did not decide the outcome of the match, as the visitors were beaten by 13 runs.

Hampshire lost their first wicket with only 13 scored, also, when Richardson, having twice struck down Sarker, took the ropes and was well caught and bowled by the medium-paced left-hander when trying to repeat the stroke. With only nine runs added, India made their second breakthrough when Tait, once again, lifted his shoulder high, but no strike completed, was run out.

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An entertaining third wicket partnership by Lewis and Gilliat followed, in which both players scored freely, all round the wicket. Lewis had quite a addition 37 before Prasanna, having taken over from Govindraj, had Lewis caught behind the wicket of the second ball of his opening over.

Unhappily for Hampshire, however, Govindraj, having taken over from Lewis, had only 25 to his credit, shaped up enough to suggest that what the Hampshire team had achieved was not, after all, to be undervalued.

Stephenson contributed a valuable 27 before being brilliantly caught by Sarker at silly mid-off, and O'Sullivan, an unfeared 25, added 25 to his credit, shaped up enough to prove a valuable addition to Hampshire's limited all-rounder strength when he qualifies for championship engagements next season.

A quiet period followed, with the batsmen inhibited, one imagines, by the length of the Hampshire tail. After scoring a valuable 44, which included seven handsome fours, Lewis and Gilliat added 33 and O'Sullivan, a 24-year-old New Zealand left-hand spin bowler making his debut for the county and playing some good looking scoring strokes, it appeared that the Hampshire team had not, after all, to be undervalued.

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## JUMPING

sh main hope  
ainst Germans

by Raymond Brooks-Ward

MANS because of their far this year, started off the eight nations at the W.D. & H.O. meeting at Hickstead, part of British International Show which goes on to and the Royal next

opening two days they out of the four major only do they have 10 riders capable of Olympic course, but easier to have an open look as well.

the horses jumping at Jegermeister and reputations to have cost between them, which is from the \$10,000 we associate in Britain with international horse.

Night by Moet et se a little silly. Mane are clearly determined horses the jumping pre-day event at their next year, and have equal to back them up. Main contenders for have been, as usual, and in Fleet Apple, v. rider respectively, Steinraus and Neal Ley obviously have a Olympic potential as

ans have yet to register have only really one Raimondo d'Inzeo. Marion Mould and Stroller to keep the flying on the first day on the Wills Van Dyck

ter to the rest of the Ireland appear to chance at all. Their appears to be return several years in at long last they have horses and, more important found some owners money to prevent all horses leaving the Italy and beyond. team, who have no at all at home are struggling, as are team. The Spanish a long absence from show jumping or sickness, have yet true form.

things could well alter move indoors to the is, for then it is people Oliver who can really of Oliver, it was to watch him on one visits to Hickstead. second behind the new champion with Sweep speed class.

boy on the team this Hadley, fully justified by winning the King Stakes on Flying is up against all the

stars including the reigning European champion, Hartwig Steenken and beat him and the Olympic gold medalist, Bill Steinraus on time. Steinraus, captain of the US team, was riding the horse on which he won a gold medal in Mexico, Snowbound.

Hadley nearly completed the double. Close behind was his other horse No Reply. This year in the space of five weeks he won five international trials, and with three horses right on form is the most fortunate member of the official British team.

David Broome on Sportsman and Harvey Smith on Gold Point, two other members of the team, are also well up in the hunt in a competition which required the rider to jump as many fences as he could in 70 seconds.

Askan took the £1,000 first prize in the Wills Grand Prix yesterday. Ridden by Gert Wilfong, Askan, who qualified for the event by winning the Embassy Stakes on Friday, was an impressive winner with the only clear round in a five-horse jump-off.

Askan had no trouble with the modified eight-fence jump-off course after achieving a clear in a first round which reduced the field from 23 starters.

Three finished equal second with four faults. They were the American horse, Triple Crown, ridden by Conrad Homfeld, and Britain's The Maverick (Alison Davies) and Stroller (Marion Mould), who each won more than £400 in the most valuable event in the show. Stroller went nearest to taking Askan to a second jump-off, faulting at the last but one

NOT SURPRISINGLY, one of the topics of conversation at Hickstead this week has been Harvey Smith at Aachen. Harvey Smith has nothing in public.

As far as the British Show Jumping Association are concerned it could be said that they have taken prompt action in writing to the German federation and to Aachen to ask what exactly happened, and whether there was a competent official present in the outside areas, as is laid down under international regulations.

They have, indeed, gone further by writing to Paul Weier, whose statement was published in last week's Sunday Times, and also to Pat Koechlin-Smythe, Britain's international rider who was present at Aachen.

WILLS GRAND PRIX: 1. Askan, G. Wilfong (USA); 2. The Maverick, M.A. Davies (GBR); 3. Stroller, Mrs M. Mould (GBR); 4. Sportsman, D. Broome (GBR); 5. Flying Wind, W. Styrkay (USA); 6. Snowbound, D. Hadley (GBR); 7. Triple Crown, C. Homfeld (USA); 8. Maverick, A. Davies (GBR); 9. Stroller, Mrs M. Mould (GBR); 10. Flying Wind, D. Broome (GBR).



Marion Mould on Stroller: kept the home flag flying

Frank Harriman

## Lee, the new colossus

HENRY LONGHURST  
looks back at THE OPEN

THE FANTASTIC rise of Lee Trevino to the very top of the golfing tree seems to me to be one of the finest things that has happened to the game for years. Not that he was far from it before—after all, he had already won the US Open in 1967 and had already this year put himself in a position where he was certain to break all records for money earnings in a single year—but his winning of three national Opens inside a month must put him into the history books as the outstanding golfer of his time, Nicklaus not excepted.

The day of Palmer, Nicklaus and Player at the "Big Three" had ended—and one is not being mean in saying so, for all good things come to an end—and it seemed as though Nicklaus was to be left to baffle the scene as a lone Colossus. Now there arises someone not only to give him a game but to beat him.

Even in club golf Americans never play match play and indeed when I was doing some introductory commentary on a television film of the Walker Cup match the producer insisted that I explain exactly what match play meant ("when one man is more holes up than there are left to play, the match is ended") since none of his customers would otherwise know what it meant. Trevino and Nicklaus have, however, played what was in effect a match, in the play-off for the U.S. Open, and what a match it was! And what a match it would be if they met over 36 holes in the final of the Piccadilly tournament.

FRENCH OPEN GOLF

THE FRENCH OPEN is often a low-scoring affair, but the scores turned in at the two host courses in Biarritz last week were ridiculous. After two rounds no fewer than 43 players were on or under par, and the leaders seemed headed for the lowest score ever recorded in a major Open event in the world.

"I'm deeply disappointed in the tournament," said Peter Thomson, the halfway leader with 180 strokes, who, incidentally, won the Hong Kong Open with 261 strokes in 1961. "We are bereft for a stiff golf examination and were not getting it." Thomson clearly is playing well—as he has done for the past month—and he reckons his 180 is about equivalent to a two-round score of 142 at such a massive course as Royal Birkdale.

Ironically, the two players who have scored so remarkably low in other past Opens were both very much in the hunt as the third round of play began yesterday at Biarritz. Roberto de Vicenzo, who set a record of 605 in 1959 and 1957, opened with 280 strokes, stood only four shots behind Peter Thomson.

The culprits are the courses, the two "tracks" to use a family descriptive golf term. La Nivelle, where one round was played, is only 5,692 yards long with a

You cannot blame golfers, especially young ones, for aping the procedures of the great men of the day, hence one of the reasons for the slow play that has crept into this country from across the Atlantic. Let us hope that the man they will now begin to copy will be Trevino, thus learning that you can become the world's leading player without being grim and silent.

They should not, I fancy, go in for quite so much gay chatter as does the new champion, though I confess that I have not yet heard of any of his playing partners complaining about it—and it seemed as though Nicklaus was to be left to baffle the scene as a lone Colossus. Now there arises someone not only to give him a game but to beat him.

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Another modest hope. The huge crowds which stampeded round with Palmer, and still do, became known, not unreasonably, as "Arnie's Army." When Trevino first won, some propagandist put out the idea of referring to his followers as "Lee's Fleas." This tasteless and pointless expression, now that he is virtually champion of the world, might now with luck be forgotten.

KIM Hall, ex-RAF and now based on Hong Kong, who was managing Mr Lu's affairs on this trip, maintains that Hsieh Min Nan, who finished fairly well down at Birkdale, is on the whole a better golfer than Mr Lu and that there are plenty of others where these two came from.

Indeed, I have more than once watched Far East golfers on their own ground making mincemeat of British, Australian and occasionally American players. One thing about Mr Lu: no one who saw him will forget him and I am prepared to bet that many a club golfer has taken to imitating his courteous raising of the hat when he holes a putt.

I was interested in the work done on the bunkers at Birkdale before the Open. Many of them had been completely re-faced so that the sand traps are now faced with nice gentle slopes of new turf across which the ball is liable to bounce merrily and save.

It would be more logical really to do away with non-natural bunkers altogether and let the grass grow instead, thus adding two or three strokes a round to the scores of the best players but not of the club members. Or to do as they do at Pine Valley, New Jersey, to my mind the best inland course in the world, and leave great wastes of sand, complete with bushes, where it is not even worth trying to smooth out your footmarks. Back to nature, in fact—and think of the money they save.

emerge on the other side. They looked beautifully neat, but I am not sure—and these things can only be a matter of opinion—whether they did not defeat their purpose both as a deterrent and as a hazard when you did get into them. This, I know, was Nicklaus's view.

Next year at Muirfield the bunkers will be equally neat but a great deal more penal since they are "revetted" if I may say air my small knowledge on the subject, with almost perpendicular banks of piled slices of turf.

The whole conception of artificial sandpits on golf courses only came, of course, from the original natural golf among the sandhills and the desire, when the game spread to inland courses, to imitate the "real thing." Nowadays people expect to get a good lie in a bunker, itself almost a contradiction in terms, and the best professionals reckon themselves robbed if they cannot get down in two.

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flair player if ever there was one, who had solved a chronic driving hook and lies seventh in the order of merit. His opening pair of 67s put him four strokes off the leaders. "I hit two absolute dummy shots within 90 seconds the other day," he explained. "First I didn't get down to work and miss a five-foot putt and then I hit my next drive into the trees. Three shots gone." It was this kind of brief lapse which was expensive on the dozy French course.

Bannerman is one of only two Scottish players in the tournament and Ireland, also, is represented only by a pair of players. They are Hugh Boyle and the Ulsterman Hugh Jackson, who lie, respectively, 12th and 10th in the order of merit. Both were well, if not threateningly, placed midway through this tournament. Jackson, playing "steady rubbish" was 136 after a pair of 67s. Boyle was 135, paying dearly with a two over par at La Lavelle when a nine iron shot struck the rock-hard fairway and bounced 40 yards through the green and into the rough. There is a tennis court nearby; it is this kind of a course.

The tournament ends today with 18 holes.

Dudley Dousset

## General Appointments

## General Appointments

## General Appointments

## General Appointments

An experienced Scientist in one of the biological disciplines is for the post of Head of Applied Biology Group Research Division of the National Radiological Protection Board at Harwell

up being formed to study the use of radionuclides including plutonium radioactive-labelled compounds by means of experiments. The study will include inhaled radionuclides and on treatment to increase excretion rates of incorporated ideas, a small number of studies involving cytogenetics and will form the Applied Biology Group. The person will be responsible for the work of scientists and their supporting staff. should have at least a good second year's degree, or equivalent and have several years post-graduate research experience with experience of the National Radiological Protection Board is permanent authority, sponsored by a government, with responsibilities to carry out investigations and to provide information to protection of and members of the public from the ionizing radiation scale—£3,020-£4,180 per annum. telephone, for further information and in form to—Officer, PSO 1/71.

National Radiological Protection Board Didcot, Berks. (0235) 4141, Ext. 2533.

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Applicants, probably 35-45 years old, must have a successful record in the manufacturing field, preferably in light engineering, and be competent to deal with production control, stock holding, labour efficiency, costing, etc.

Please apply, giving details of qualifications, career, salary and age, to Box AV 252.

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is enlarging its

## PUBLIC RELATIONS SECTION

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The Corporation now seeks to appoint an Assistant Public Relations Officer at a high level to assist the person already appointed. Candidates should preferably have had good experience both in public relations and local government but limited knowledge of either field could be offset by personal qualities and drive, initiative, imagination and a capacity for hard work.

Salary: P.O. (I) D or E between £2,646 and £3,240 per annum.

Application forms from Chief Executive and Town Clerk, 27 Peckham Road, S.E.5. (01-708 6311, Ext. 226). Closing date 9th August, 1971. Please quote Ref. ST/1/2603.

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for ensuring that production objectives are achieved by

1. Checking that components are available.

2. Checking that jigs and tools are available and in good order.

3. Planning and manipulating the operator force.

A total flow production plant is already established.

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Minimum qualifications B.Sc.Eng. and/or A.M.I.Mech.E. with 5-10 years experience in petroleum refinery, primary experience in operations or maintenance.

Must be capable of inspiring and motivating staff and making quick firm decisions based on knowledge, logic and commonsense.

Responsibilities will be the safe continuous operation of a large refinery, training of staff, planning and development of improvements and new ideas. Concerned with expenditure and profit margins and alert to methods of improving these.

## OPERATIONS SUPERINTENDENT

Minimum qualifications B.Sc.Eng. or membership of appropriate professional body plus 3-5 years' experience in petroleum refinery with primary experience in operations.

Must have good knowledge of process units and their operation and understanding of tank field and blending procedures.

Ability to liaise with staff at all levels, including teaching and training staff essential.

Responsibilities will include the safe continuous operation of process area, utility area, tank farm and blending areas.

Profit motivated and able to plan and develop improvements, etc.

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## THE National Radiological Protection Board has vacancies for SCIENTISTS

in its Research and Operations Divisions

Our post at Harwell, Berks, is concerned with the in vivo measurement of radioactivity in humans and responsibility for the development of methods and apparatus for this work. The work concerns the development of equipment for measurements of radioactive materials in the home. An interest in biological work is essential.

One post at Harwell is concerned with the measurement of radon in the environment and the associated radiation exposure of man. This work includes appraisal of the public health implications of nuclear installations and the disposal of radioactive wastes. A sound knowledge of the principles of radiological protection is essential and previous experience in public health aspects would be an advantage.

A second post at Harwell is in a team engaged in the assessment and calibration of a wide range of radiological protection instruments and apparatus, including dosimeters and research laboratories. These surveys involve the overall assessment of radiological safety and other health advisory discussions with industry. An ability to identify and solve practical protection problems. Experience with radioactive materials and 2-ray measurements would be an advantage.

There is a similar post at the Northern Centre, Leeds, requiring close liaison with industry involving supervision of a small radiobiology laboratory.

The National Radiological Protection Board is an independent public authority, sponsored by the Health Department, with the object of providing information and advice on the protection of workers and members of the public from the hazards of ionising radiation.

Applicants should have a 1st or good 2nd Class honours degree in a relevant discipline. Applications for appointment will be made in the grades of Scientific Officer or Senior Scientific Officer according to qualifications and experience.

Salary scale: Scientific Officer £1,262-£2,125 per annum. Senior Scientific Officer £1,728-£2,525 per annum. Write or phone for further information and application form to Personnel Officer, SO 1/71, National Radiological Protection Board, Harwell, Didcot, Berks.

Tel: Abingdon 4141 Ext. 2533.

## ROCKETS

# Jonah's men beat the pain barrier

"JOHN EASTER probably won't thank me for telling you this," Jonah Barrington whispered, "but once he came off court after doing some weight training and bawling played 13 sets and he was crying really crying, he wanted to continue but he was just too tired."

Barrington the professional has endured that sort of suffering regularly since he first took up squash seriously in 1967. He practically invented the phrase pushing yourself through the pain barrier." Now, as captain to the British squash team which left yesterday for the world amateur championships in New Zealand, Jonah feels gratified that other British players are prepared to push themselves as hard as he has done. It contrasts strongly with his reaction when he returned from the 1967 Australian world championships disgusted with the half-hearted approach of his team-mates and exploded with an outburst about dilettantes.

Jonah began training the four-man team 2½ months ago on three nights a week. Each member had one weakness that Barrington concentrated on. In the case of the talented Mike Corby, 31, it was teaching him to vary his delicate drop volleys with hard, deep volleys, a particularly telling stroke with the Australian ball. Philip Ayton's legs were too weak, Barrington decided, so he made Ayton concentrate on running. Never an athlete at school, Ayton is now the youngest member of the team, improved enough to come a respectable third in the Stock Exchange's 3,000m recently. Time: 10min. Isec.

John Easter was plain unfit. "John's idea of training," said Jonah, "was to cut out the beer." That was Jonah's idea, too, only he did a few other things as well and soon the 25-year-old Easter was weightlifting and pounding the track. The fourth member of the team, Paul Millman, 24, was laid low for most of the pre-tour training with a series of ailments, but fortunately he was cured a week or so before departure. Barrington put him through an intense schedule to bring him back to peak fitness.

When the team began their training, Jonah looked naked. "I've lost 9lbs in weight, I've got knobs in my abdomen and my ears and I had dysentery in Canada in May," he explained. "In June a specialist said I was run down and should have a month's rest."

At that time he was struggling to beat some of his pupils. A month later, though still not fully recovered and not having taken his rest, he was beating two of them each night.

After three games with one of the team Barrington led them through a series of exercises. "Twenty press-ups," he shouted. Then they rolled over and did some bicycling and sit-ups. There was complete silence except when the irrepressible Corby made a crack at Easter. "Beautiful legs you've got boy," as a leg passed his face.

At that moment you could see what it means to Barrington to hear someone goofing off. He frowned and his mouth tightened. He shouted: "Come on, ten more," and just to rub it in he added: "And try to remember you're playing in a bloody world championship. You're not going on a Cook's tour." Throughout all the exercises, Jonah seemed to be trying hardest. Easter and Ayton are the ones who have benefited most by Barrington's coaching and he believes they have improved 25 per cent in the last two months. For the moment a little of Barrington's reputation is at stake. He expects the team to come in at least second" in the world championships and they might if they can beat Pakistan, Australia's nearest rivals.

Barrington's real target, though, is the 1973 event. When he started the training he had a firm view that he has not changed since: "I don't expect a world championship this year, but I'll bloody well do in two years' time."

John Hopkins

# IN THE SWIM

THIS is the first of a four-part series on swimming for children initiated and written by JUDY GRINHAM, devised and drawn by PAUL TREVILLION. It is a stage by stage, practical explanation of the basic swimming strokes for parents and children and proves that taking to the water and learning to swim can be fun. Judy Grinham won an Olympic gold medal in the 100 metres back crawl

in Melbourne in 1956, and gold medals in the Commonwealth and European Games in 1958. Since then she has married and become the mother of two Keith, 10, and Alison, 8, with whom she is pictured right. She taught them to swim and her experience was salutary—it took two years' cossing before she was successful with one while the other swam almost immediately.

The main obstacle to conquer is fear. Thus the earlier you take a child to water, the better, and there is no reason why you should not do this when a baby is sitting up (6 months to a year). But do not do this until he takes willingly to his own bath at home, because a bathing pool is a frightening place at first to any young child. The sequence illustrated here demonstrates the stages leading up to doing the dog-paddle, the first step to swimming. For the beginner, it is the stroke which initially provides the best way of keeping afloat and moving in the water unaided. Try to start him in water where he can stand with his head well above the surface.

**DO** • Buy inflatable arm-bands. • Practise fun-games at home in the bath and at the pool. • Allow your child to get out if he's cold. • Let him see you laughing in the water. • Take care to have a towel on the pool-side to wipe his eyes. • Demonstrate as much as possible out of the water. • Try to take your child to the pool when it's fairly quiet.

**DON'T** • Force him. • Teach your child too young—just take him to the water. • Rush the early stages—let him master each part of the lesson. • Give your child too much to remember. • Expect too much—be patient.

At home in the bath—before soaping — get him to put his face in the water and blow bubbles, open his eyes to see if he can see them. Then drop a coin to the bottom and ask him to spot it and pick it up without feeling. Give him a ping pong ball to blow across the

surface. Such games can be transferred to the swimming pool when he's gained confidence. You can invent your own games in the pool—anything to make it fun. Tell him to hold the rail and bob up and down. Try ring-a-ring-o'-roses with Mum and Dad holding on tightly.

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The world of motor sport... Maxwell Boyd reports on the British Grand Prix... and Anthony Carson visits the speedway

## The flying Scot wins again

STEWART, in his V-8 d, consolidated his 1971 world champion when he drove a brilliant in the British Grand Verstone yesterday. The liver, Ronnie Peterson in a March-Ford, and Emerson Fittipaldi, Lotus-Ford. The British cars emerged triumphant filling the first. The 12-cylinder challenger eclipsed and Stewart's principal, Ickx and Clay Regazzoni, finished

British driver now has 100 points though still second with 19. climbs to this place after the race, Stewart wasn't nearly as easy in France a fortnight ago. He pressed all the way never missed a beat ver really had had

covered the 68 laps (1) in 1 hour 31min an average speed of Peterson's time was min. 7.8sec. Stewart's lap record for the

in of a second before all, Regazzoni in a lap forward a car's in pole position but when he shot into the field of 22 scrambled into Copse Corner.

behind Graham Hill (Ford) and Jackie Oliver-Ford) whose touched as the grid forward and pulled in its. Both cars retired, damaged rear wheel. on, in the third Lotus so had trouble on the tested only a single lap. out laps were

Regazzoni led for Stewart was third on the, trailed at first by

owed by Siffert and

Then, four laps later, the picture started to alter dramatically for all Stewart's possible rivals. On lap 38, Ickx had to change a wheel at his pit. On lap 48 Siffert was fourth in with the coil falling off his engine. And on lap 48 it was Regazzoni's turn to pull in. Second, third and fourth places were suddenly vacant while Stewart, as if in reply, clipped the lap records to 1min 20.3sec.

After 29 laps, Stewart had a 15-second lead over Regazzoni and one second separated him and Siffert's BRM. By half distance (34 laps), the Scot's advantage had increased to 18 seconds, nothing apparently being able to interrupt his triumphal progress.

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Then Siffert slowed only momentarily, but enough to let Regazzoni back into second. On lap 48, Gethin brought his McLaren into the pits for the first time and Stewart lapped Wisell in

new lap record of 1min 20.3sec. As he started to consolidate his advantage and pull ahead, so the Ferraris pulled away from the Ferraris and seemed to set out in pursuit of Stewart. After 10 laps the first three drivers—Stewart, Siffert and Regazzoni—were each three and a half seconds apart, while Ickx, Peterson, Schenken and Fittipaldi were locked nose to tail in a high-speed traffic jam in places four to seven.

Then Siffert slowed only momentarily, but enough to let Regazzoni back into second. On lap 48, Gethin brought his McLaren into the pits for the first time and Stewart lapped Wisell in

the Lotus Turbine which had been trailing in the wake of the field, sounding like an overgrown vacuum cleaner.

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# PEOPLE

**SARIED BY** a few years of incident exposure to the realities of life, Ireland is preparing to plunge back into full obscurantist garb again. The Minister for Justice, Mr O'Malley, has just admitted that he is considering taking legal proceedings against four British magazines, unnamed, which carry material contrary to the Section 16 of the Censorship of Publications Act 1929. That is material advocating what was described in the Twenties as "the unnatural prevention of conception." If he does prosecute them logically all British papers which carry explicit advertising or editorial material on contraception will once again be liable to prosecution.

Mr O'Malley seems to have gone into temporary retreat under the great black flapping wing of a recently thwarted celibate Church.

Dublin women got away recently with publicly bringing back contraceptives on the "pill" train, but on June 29 the three Irish dailies and the Cork Examiner were fined a total of £2,800 for "publishing matter likely to have a deleterious effect on public morality"—reports of a divorce case.

Mr O'Malley admitted that the Gardai were even now fingerling the women's pages of the Irish Press to see if the former women's editor, Mary Kenny, had contravened the act. Miss Kenny, who becomes Features Editor of the Evening Standard tomorrow, has just cheerfully invited the Minister to prosecute, so we might see the features pages of the Evening Standard being edited from Kilmainham jail.

## Health-note



Note our new safety factor—a built-in St. Christopher."

But the back-lash on the Press in Ireland is getting even more sinister. The independent fortnightly Hibernia has been served with two attachment orders for contempt and when their columnist, Pádraig MacAonghusa, negotiated a new contract with Telefís Éireann recently, one of the conditions was he had to give up writing for Hibernia.

**CLIFFORD ROACH**, the great West Indian test cricketer of the twenties, arrived in London yesterday to have two artificial legs fitted at St Mary's Hospital, Roehampton. The trip was made possible by a committee of old cricket admirers in Port of Spain and London who got up a collection. Rauch now 67, lost one leg in 1968 because of a diabetic condition and another last year.

"I am a solicitor by profession," he told us. "Now I hope to be able to go back to Court work."

**MINISTERIAL** embarrassment is believed to be one reason why the Foster Report on the "menace" of Scientology has been sitting for three months on the desk of Sir Keith Joseph, the Social Services

Minister. "I am a solicitor by profession," he told us. "Now I hope to be able to go back to Court work."

week that he needed more time to consider the report; one explanation is said to be a recommendation that the three-year-old ban on foreign students who want to study Scientology in this country should be lifted. It is not a palatable thought following the public outcry against some of the cult's practices in the late sixties.

The Scientologists, for their part, have never been too concerned about the ban. After all no one entering the country has to declare that he is here to study the cult's message. What happens, for instance, if you're working here and you take an interest in Scientology? A spokesman claimed:

"Like William Burroughs, who's been interested, as a man of new ideas, for four or five years."

Burroughs, author of *The Naked Lunch* and now in London, was not pleased about his name being used. "The last time I was in England," he said in 1968, "I was invited to speak at a meeting of the Royal Society for the Advancement of Knowledge. At present I have no connection with Scientology whatsoever. To give my name when I've got no more to do with them is extremely impudent!"

**LORD GODDARD**, the former Lord Chief Justice, who claimed to be "an ordinary man who knows a little law and is a good judge of port," has left £100 to his friend Mr Leonard Schuster "to spend on wines, as I have drunk a lot of his." In his will published yesterday, Lord Goddard, who died in May aged 94, left £111,055.

Peter Lennon



Fisherman George Pockley, in favour of a marina on this "heritage coast" site at Flamborough Head, Yorkshire

## Storm over Flamborough

### IMPROVEMENT

Brian Jackman

A FIRST-CLASS storm is brewing up on the Yorkshire coast at Flamborough Head, where plans for a multi-million pound marina were turned down on amenity grounds last week by the East Riding County Planning Committee. At first glance this could be passed over as just another local planning squabble, but wider issues are involved. Flamborough Head is one of 34 coastal areas which the Countryside Commission want to see preserved in their natural state as "heritage coasts," and what happens here could have an important bearing upon the whole future of Britain's remaining stretches of unspoilt coastline.

The Countryside Commission, in their Coastal Heritage report published in September, 1970, defined the areas which they want to preserve as "stretches of coastline, where the scenery by natural standards is of the highest order." Flamborough Head was included as one of only seven such areas on the coast, and was described in the report as "perhaps the finest line of chalk cliffs in the country."

The site for the proposed marina, which would provide berths for 700 keel boats and cost at least £3m., is at South Landing, an empty cove facing Bridlington Bay from the southern side of Flamborough Head. The moving spirit behind the consortium who plan to build it is Mr Tony Jarman, a wholesale grocer from Hull who owns 150 acres of the headland adjoining the cove.

At present claims Mr Jarman, few facilities exist for yachting enthusiasts on England's North Sea coast. Yet Bridlington Bay, regarded as one of the safest stretches of sailing water around our shores, has some four million people living within a reasonable distance, and indications are that about 10 per cent are now showing interest in sailing and other water sports.

The whole project, as planned, would also entail the construction of holiday cottages, shops, new roads, car parks for at least 2,000 cars, picnic sites, paddling pools and sandpits. The residents of Flamborough are broadly in favour, but the scheme has run into fierce opposition from local amenity groups.

One of the most vociferous opponents is Mrs Margaret Powell, secretary of the East Riding branch of the Society for the Preservation of Rural England. "We are fundamentally opposed to any kind of development on this magnificent stretch of unspoilt cliffs," she says. "The CPRE recognise the growing need for recreational facilities and we have given our blessing to a similar proposal for a 160-acre marina at Wiltshire, south of Bridlington, which would not involve the loss of heritage coast."

Support for Mrs Powell comes from the East Riding branch of the Ramblers' Association whose secretary, Mr David Rubinstein, says: "It is not only the peace and quiet of the cliff walks that would be destroyed. Any development on the scale proposed at South Landing would inevitably lead to such a heavy increase in traffic that the effects would be felt for miles around."

The idea of Flamborough Head as a heritage coast would be ended before it was properly begun."

But however strong the case may be for a new harbour on this exposed and breezy coast, it is hard to reconcile the idea of a million-pound development with the Countryside Commission's concept of a heritage coast.

which is a classic example of the kind of pressure now facing Britain's shrinking miles of unspoilt coastline.

South Sea Landing Ltd., the harbour consortium involved, have bent over backwards to make their scheme aesthetically pleasing as well as financially viable and in fairness, the site in question does not threaten the safety of the Flamborough cliffs, nor at South Landing the chalk overcliff with crumpling boulders. All the same it is an attractive spot with a sandy beach and a rich iodine smell of seaweed.

The Planning Committee's rejection of the scheme has not deterred Mr Jarman. "Naturally we are disappointed," he said, "but we don't regard this as the end of the matter. It is only our preliminary inquiry that has been turned down. The next step is for us to submit our formal planning application and see what happens next."

Whatever the outcome, the one man most likely to be affected is Mr George William Pockley, a local fisherman who has been putting to sea with his crab pots from South Landing for 40 years. His family, he will proudly tell you, have been fishermen for 300 years. "In the old days there were 120 cobles, not just the small ones but the big herring cobles, and all the fishermen had donkeys." Now only George Pockley and his two sons are left. They are in favour of the marina—for it means the promise of a sheltered deep-water berth and an end to the tough, twice-daily task of launching and beaching their 32-foot sledge-hauled cable, Provider.

But however strong the case may be for a new harbour on this exposed and breezy coast, it is hard to reconcile the idea of a million-pound development with the Countryside Commission's concept of a heritage coast.

**PETER LENNON'S** article on developmental dyslexia—or word blindness—in the Review section last week produced a flood of letters from readers. From frustrated parents and teachers concerning education authorities and the Department of Education and Science of "indifference" from those who suggest that teacher training is at fault; from psychologists who say that dyslexia is being falsely diagnosed instead of other reading difficulties; from experts who postulate a key factor is the way in which words are printed. But perhaps the final verdict comes from a 15-year-old dyslexic boy who writes: "Thank you for your article. I hope it will help young children more than I have been helped in the past."

Mr M. Roe, chairman of the Division of Educational and Child Psychology of the British Psychological Society explains why psychologists dislike the term dyslexia: "No educational psychologist doubts that there are a fair number of children whose backwardness in reading and writing is due to some cognitive difficulty, perhaps of neurological aetiology. But the variety of such difficulties is immense. In 14 years of work in this field I have interviewed scores of such children and cannot recollect having met precisely the same difficulty twice. To lump all these children under the rubric dyslexic is worse than nonsense; it misrepresents a diagnosis and is only a coarse classification."

Nancy Green, chairman of the C. L. Greene, chairman of the Association for All Speech Impaired Children, says that among the galaxy of causes of reading difficulties are: "changes of school; absences from school in the first two years owing to illness; constant changes in teaching staff; an illiterate home; poor mental ability; emotional disturbance; undetected hearing impairment; poor eyesight; delayed speech and language development."

On a more optimistic note, Mrs Greene adds: "Failure to read due to such disadvantages is not impossible to overcome and most junior schools have remedial teachers and classes where children are helped to read. There, the rare hard core of dyslexia can be and will be diagnosed."

Mr Roe agrees: to give the impression of a mere handful of dedicated teachers is "ridiculous."

Mrs M. L. Heath, secretary of The North London Dyslexia Association, feels that despite good work by local remedial advisory teachers the Department of Education and Science is not doing its best. "Why has the DES not arranged in-service courses calling on these specialist teachers as instructors?" she asks. "In the absence of recognised courses, teachers are turning to independent bodies, as yet unrecognised by the DES, for short introductory courses, the most impressive of which is American and expensive. Is our educational system going to promote an imported system by neglecting to make use of the outstanding ability of our own best remedial teachers?"

Perhaps one of the problems of word blindness is the illogical spelling of the English language. Sir Herbert Spencer, senior research fellow at the Royal College of Art School of Graphic Design, writes: "It is not generally recognised, even by teachers, how many different forms and 'patterns' a quite simple word may have. Visually our alphabet consists, not of 26 letters, but of about 100 alternative basic shapes, without considering the peculiarities of individual printing types. The word 'dog' which appears in your photograph may have five different forms (shown here)."

Major H. T. Lees, of Birmingham, describing himself as a primary school teacher by choice, complains of the lack of suitable idiomatic reading matter and adds a plea: "British 'educationists' must stop wasting their time and our money on deciding whether there is a problem and give more help to those hard-pressed people grappling with it."

Mr M. Peterson, of Matlock, fears that "moving articles in Sunday papers may soon be forgotten." Radical changes are needed throughout the whole educational system and he looks

## Where help

Word Blind Clinic, St. London, E.C.1 (see N. The Croydon Dyslexia Clinic, S. Aldershot, H. Allens).

The Oxford & District I. Cavendish Road, Sumner

Mrs R. S. Smith,

The Centre for In-

British Council for

Disabled, Tavistock Ha-

Square, London WC.1

The Dyslexia Centre, Birmingham 19,

Cambridge House, Li-

Cambridge Road, Li-

The Dyslexia Asso-

ciation of Reading, 1

Car, 23 Rutland Ga-

The Association for

Disability, 10 J. G.

London, NW.1

The College of Sp. Ed.

Wood High Street, Lew

Mr. D. C. Crook, 104

The Landau Dyslexia

SW.6

Newcastle Dyslexia

Association, 107

George Street,

Leeds, LS.1

Mr. J. G. S. Smith,

107 George Street,

Edinburgh, EH.1

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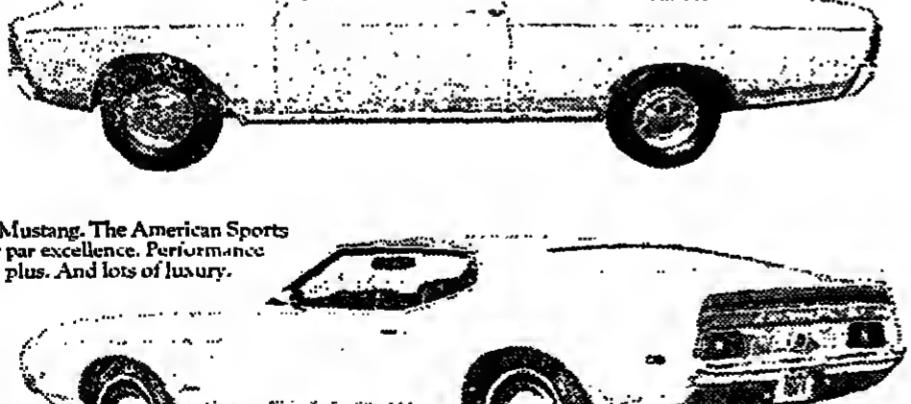
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